


THE GRAMMARIAN



1979

THE HALIFAX
GRAMMAR SCHOOL



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The Student Body
of
The Halifax Grammar School
presents

The Nineteenth Edition
of
The Grammarian

1979

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Foreword

Every year brings changes. I don't mean just the usual influx of new faces; the essence of a school is that the people in it are always doing new and different things. The Grammarian is a record of how we in this school did what we had to do, and of how we met the challenges and changes we had to meet.

From my racoon's-eye view, it looks to me once again that we've excelled in many areas. Oh, we've had a few reverses, but the trend of this school, like the title of this page, is always Foreword.



Dedication

In the writing of a dedication the obvious choice is often overlooked. In recent years the Grammarian Staff have dedicated the year book to individuals who have made outstanding contributions to the school, neglecting the many others who are its substance. Therefore, we respectfully dedicate this edition to

*The Students of The Halifax Grammar
School, Past, Present, and Future,*

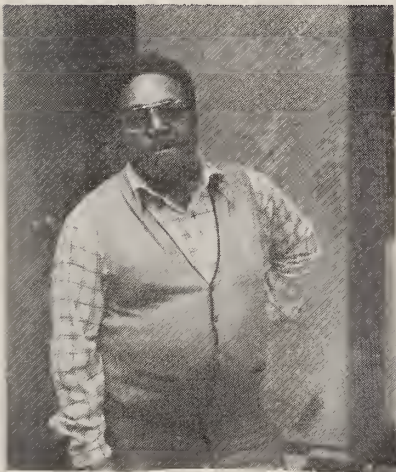
who are indeed the school's reason for being what it is.



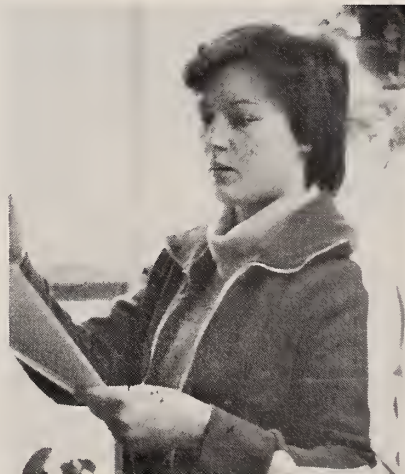
Headmaster's Message

For most of us, each school year passes imperceptibly into the next. It is the *Grammarian* that provides a focus and a mirror of a certain time arrested within its cover. Yet it is more than a chronicle; it is an enormous labour - a reflection of the energy of a number of industrious individuals. We are all fortunate. The *Grammarian* staff have assumed the opportunity to demonstrate their initiative, to make decisions, to learn to lead. Despite the occasional agony of set back, the rewards of accomplishment and learning by doing are considerable. They are the lucky ones for having pursued this elective. So are we as we enjoy this product of their venture every time we wander through these pages.

P. H. Montgomery
Headmaster



Edward Dixon
Caretaker



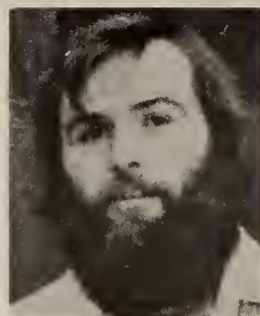
Pat Arthur
Secretary



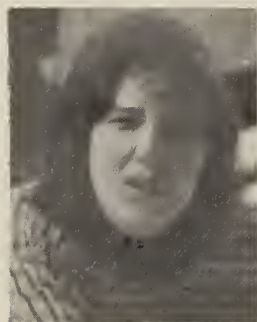
R. Aterman



R. Cooper



C. Curtis



K. DeGrasse

Faculty

The Grammarian extends its apologies to those teachers who eluded our photographers and thus are not represented on this page. We sincerely hope that your camera shyness will disappear over the ensuing year. The camera shy teachers are: I. Andrews, M. Didier, V. Kemp, S. McKenzie, R. Naud, A. von Maltzahn, and M. Ottman.



N. Jowett



J. Lankester



G. Massè



L. Murray



N. Scobbie



K. Silver



A. Smith



I. Spencer



J. Webb



M. Webb

Editorial Board



Front Row: N. Jowett, A. Wallace, J. Shane, J. Aquino, J. Badley, K. Silver

Back Row: P. Dawson, I. MacLeod, A. Welch, C. Mingo, M. Langille,

D. Beresford-Green

Absent: C. Caines, M. Zryd

Editor's Message

When I was unexpectedly, due to unforeseen events, offered the position of editor, I had no idea just how much work would be involved. However, the *Grammarian* is not solely an individual effort. For it to be successful it needs a group effort as it reflects the drive generated by the students. The *Grammarian*, again, is grateful that Nancy Jowett and Karla Silver accepted the positions of staff advisors. I am sure that without their perserverance, occasional scolding and deep concern, the *Grammarian* would never have been as successful as it is. Special thanks should be given to Lorcan Fox, Barb Padmore, Michael Caines, and Heather MacIvor, who devoted much of their time to the compiling of the *Grammarian*; thanks also to Michael Webb who proofread it. My special thanks go to Judith Shane, who gave me advice when I needed it, aided me in my role as Editor-in-Chief and was helpful to all those on the *Grammarian* staff. I sincerely hope that the *Grammarian* has fulfilled its purpose in providing both a lasting record of the year's activities, and enjoyment for the students.

Jose Aquino,
Editor-in-Chief

Grammarian Staff

Editor-in-Chief
Assistant Editor
Editorial Advisor
Literary Editor
Assistant Literary Editors

Photographers

Business Manager
Assistant Business Managers

Staff Advisors

Jose Aquino
Mary Langille
Judith Shane
Ashley Wallace
Chris Caines
Peter Dawson
Charlie Mingo
Andrew Welch
Michael Zryd
Jennifer Badley
Debbie Beresford-Green
Iain MacLeod
Nancy Jowett
Karla Silver

History

The Halifax Grammar School first opened its doors on September 18th, 1958, after much hard work and dedication on the part of its founders. The idea of establishing an independent school for boys in the Halifax area had been considered by several Dalhousie University Professors and Canadian Naval Officers for some time and in April of that year the first official meeting to discuss this proposal was held. Between the time of that meeting and September 18th the group of parents expanded rapidly and engaged three teachers and a principal to conduct classes for fifty-three students in a large house on Tower Road.

The enrollment of the school grew very quickly in its first few years and in September of 1960 an addition of two rooms was built at the back of the house. This still did not satisfy the requirements of the school, however, and it was agreed that an entirely new school would have to be built. Early in 1961 proceedings to rezone a large piece of land on Atlantic Street were initiated, and on January 3rd, 1962, the students moved into the new school building which is the present site of the Halifax Grammar School.

The school soon settled down after the first hectic years. In 1964 the school became co-educational, and in 1968 an audio-visual classroom was added. In 1973 plans for new labs were considered and then scrapped and instead a gymnasium, library and extra classroom formed a new extension of the school. By 1977 plans for new laboratories were again being discussed; a fund-raising campaign is now in progress.

Peter Aterman

The Founders of the Halifax Grammar School:

Russell C. Cole	Francisco Moya, PH.D.
Commander D. H. Fairney	Douglas Murray
Mrs. D. H. Fairney	Rear Admiral H. F. Pullen
R. Allen Finley, C.A.	Mrs. H. F. Pullen
Richard Glube	James L. B. Purves, M.D.
David Howitt	John H. Slayter, M.D.
J. Gordon Kaplan, PH.D.	E. Spafford
Leonard A. Kitz, Q.C.	John C. Szerb, M.D.
Mrs. John Macdowell	Arnold J. Tingley, PH.D.
G. G. Meyerhof, PH.D.	Kraft E. Von Maltzahn, PH.D.
Robert T. Moore	S. D. Wainwright, PH.D.

Graduates



PETER MARTIN ATERMAN

"When asked about death, he replied "They'll send me to hell - and I'll organize it."—

Peter's ability to cope with the problems encountered as President of this year's Student Council, as well as to maintain an outstanding average, has won him the respect not only of the graduating class but of the entire student body. The leadership and organization qualities demanded of him as Student Council President were further shown by his leading this year's soccer team to a provincial championship, volleyball, basketball and drama were also on Peter's list of after-school activities and in all of these areas his participation was greatly appreciated.

Peter's hopes for next year are directed towards Harvard University. His field of study is still undetermined but most likely it will be either chemistry or medicine. Whatever university Peter eventually attends and whichever field he decides to enter, none of us doubt he will maintain the excellent standards for which he is known at the Grammar School. We all offer him our support and wish him the best of luck for the future.



TIMOTHY BLENKARN

"HoHoHo!" - The Jolly Green Giant

"Hi, Tiny" - Miss Silver

Tim's imposing stature and no-nonsense attitude prompt many to think of him as nothing but a 'gronk'. This is not at all true — his interests are far wider than just pounding impudent Upper Two's. He is gifted artistically, skilled with many media, and his art, especially his unusual, amusing cartoons, is well-known throughout the school.

The 'psyche-out' power of his size and his ball-control have made him valuable to the senior volleyball, soccer, and basketball teams. Nothing quite matches the sight of Tim going in for a lay-up.

Tim is the only member of the graduating class planning a career in Art. The art world, as Tim might say, had better "watch out".



RODERICK GORNALL BUHR

"I'm a wild and craazy guy!!!"— Steve Martin

Rick has blessed the school with eight years of his presence and he can't believe he is finally leaving.

Rick's athletic interests include volleyball (Captain of the team), basketball, soccer and rugby. Rick's ability to make spectacular dives on the volleyball and basketball courts have always left us aware of his considerable talent. Rick's outside interests include Music, Maria, Maria and Maria.

Rick must be thanked for his generous and reliable work at the school dances and his lighting genius in the school plays. Rick's future plans include going to either Dalhousie or Acadia for science. Whatever you do Rick - good luck.



LORI BURGESS

"Age cannot wither her, nor custom stale her infinite variety..."

—Shakespeare; Antony and Cleopatra

Walking by the Upper Six homeroom, one is bound to hear bubbly laughter, emanating from none other than Lori. Her constant smile and cheeriness make her popular not only in her class, but throughout the school.

Lori has been with us for five years. In that time she has always maintained high marks while actively participating in many extra-curricular activities. She was captain of Royals this year, co-captain of the girl's volleyball team, and co-runner of the badminton club. She has also worked hard in the Drama Society.

Lori plans to take up pre-med next year and then to become a doctor.



GREG CROSSMAN

"Money alone sets the whole world in motion."

—Publilius Syrus

Among Greg's ambitions are to be independently wealthy (or more than independently) and to own a Mercedes Benz 450SEL with power windows. With his intense love of lucre in all manifestations, which exceeds mere greed to approach pure philosophy, he couples a reflective cast of mind. Greg also enjoys skiing and travel, and is the hands-down winner as best dressed man in Upper Six.

Though he is a proficient student, especially in his favorite subjects of Biology, English, and History, he has not yet decided where or by what means he will make his millions. We are sure, however, that he will succeed.



ARTHUR R. T. (Tom) DICKEY

"Tom, don't repeat the question!!!" — Mr. C. Curtis

Tom's vibrant personality, inquisitive, creative intellect and rather obnoxious sense of humour have enlivened our class since Prep Four. His talent for the dramatic has won him major roles in the productions of the Drama Society, including "The Importance of Being Ernest" and this year's "Arsenic and Old Lace". Tom has also debated avidly and been a patient librarian.

Tom intends to begin a science degree next year, although he is not sure where. Whatever he does, we wish him the best of luck.





ANNE MARIE FEETHAM

"Lookin' for fun and feelin' groovey"

—Simon and Garfunkel

Anne is renowned for her unique disposition and extra-ordinary happiness. She frequently can be found lounging in the Art Room with a brightly coloured scarf tied around her head, dispensing advice about microwave ovens, to which she is addicted. Her ample artistic and philosophical talents illustrate her fine appreciation of the abstract realm.

Although it often seems that Anne was born a decade too late, her decision to pursue journalism at King's College next year shows that she is firmly tied to the here and now.

ROBERT GALE

*"He remains a fool his whole life long,
Who loves not women, wine and song."*

—Martin Luther

Rob has been at the Grammar School for four years, and plans to go on to the University of Toronto this fall. Being one of our class's athletes, he can almost always be seen representing one of the school's sports teams, whether it be soccer, volleyball, or basketball. In the summer, Rob is an avid sailor, and in winter an excellent downhill skier; he was a member of the Nova Scotia ski team in this year's Canada Winter Games in Manitoba. When he's not involved in the afore-mentioned sports, Rob says his favorite pastime is girls.

Rob was an integral part of our class this year, frequently boosting morale when the workload was heavy. We're sure that he will be a success in whatever profession he chooses.



HILARY JOCELYN GROVER

"Go forth and multiply" — Genesis 1:28

Hilary has been a member of the Grammar School for seven years. During the time she has been here she has become actively involved in the school, participating in volleyball, basketball, badminton, and drama, as well as being treasurer of the Student Council. She was also the captain of the large Glooscap intramurals team and often assumed secretarial duties at lunch times.

She has a number of hobbies, these being Volleyball, Music, Queen's and four-letter words...Jeff.

Next year she is planning to attend Queen's University in Ontario. There she will continue her education in math and the sciences. In the distant future she also plans to be the mother of a large family.



DAVID GRAHAM HARRIS

"He who loves not his country can love nothing" —
—Lord Byron

David has a salient reputation as a motorcyclist and is reportedly the victim of occasional attacks of "cycle-fever". He is also skillful at many sports, especially racquetball and hockey.

With his inquisitive, tenacious intellect he figures prominently in class discussions; he holds firm opinions and principles on a variety of subjects and can defend them convincingly. His patriotism is not merely philosophical but active: he has joined the Armed Forces Reserve.

David intends to pursue a degree in commerce at Dalhousie next year, in preparation for law school. We are sure that his determination will carry him through his every endeavour, and we wish him all the best.



DANNY HUI

"Peace makes plenty." — Fifteenth Century Proverb

Danny is the only new student this year in Upper Six, yet he has shown that, with dedication, one can enter our school later than Grade Ten and still succeed. Danny does well in maths and the sciences and for someone working in a second language is doing admirably. Danny has also done well in the area of sports, being an accomplished volleyball player and swimmer.

After graduating Danny plans to attend Dalhousie where he will study commerce. Danny hopes to become an accountant and then return to his native Hong Kong. Danny's class is positive that he will succeed in his desires and all wish him the success that his demeanor and study habits demonstrate he merits.

DAVID HAYWARD LINTON

"To err is human, to dunk is divine." — J. Erving

Having always been kidded about his lack of height, Dave has overcome this to become a first class basketball player. As captain of the senior team, his leadership and phenomenal scoring ability have been invaluable.

Excelling also in soccer and volleyball, Dave has been uncommonly active in our Intramural Program, devoting much of his time and energy to being assistant House Captain of Royals.

When not practicing his foul shots, Dave can be found strolling confidently through the halls or in the library in his sometime capacity of scholar. Next year Dave will hit the court and the books at Mount Allison University, where he plans to dazzle 'em with his dribble and to study sciences.





KIM MARTIN

Genius is nothing but a greater aptitude for patience"

— George Louis LeClerc de Buffon

Though she is soft-spoken and appears withdrawn, Kim is actually a strong and extremely capable character. Kim's diligence, and her knack for getting to the library before everyone else, make her an excellent student.

However she is a very well rounded student, and has considerable athletic skills. She was captain of the girls' basketball team last year, and is a three year veteran of the volleyball team. This year she was also captain of Acadia, a task which demanded all of her patience.

Kim is very serious about her future, and intends to go into medicine, although she has not yet selected a university.

BARBARA JUDITH PADMORE

*"Through all the drama - Whether damned or not -
Love guilds the scene, and women guide the plot."*

— Richard Brinsley Sheridan

In the five years that Barb has attended the school, she has greatly contributed to the Drama Society on stage and behind the scenes. This culminated last year in her excellent lead performance in the annual drama production. Apart from this, she has been an enthusiastic member of the girls' volleyball team for several seasons. The remainder of Barb's free time is largely taken up by her avid interest in art. She can frequently be seen in the art room during spare periods and after school, working hard on a new project.

Though yet undecided as to what university she will attend next year, Barb plans on entering a Bachelor of Arts program. We are quite certain that her ability and her perserverance will assure her of a successful future.



JENIPHER ANNE RITCHIE

"I Want What I Want When I Want It."

— Henry Blossom

Jen has been a member of our class for eleven years. Through the years she has added her own unique character to our class. In her own way she is a non-conformist, and has never lost any opportunity to prove this. She has given a great deal of her time and effort to the building and the success of the Girl's Volleyball team, especially this year as Co-Captain. She has also participated in a great number of other sports, including basketball, racquet ball and track-and-field. Jen is planning to enter the Physical Education program at either Dalhousie or Acadia University next year. With her determination and stamina she will attain her goals.



JUDITH FRANCES SHANE

For without money, George

A man is but a beast:

But bringing money, thou shalt be

Always my welcome guest.

— Anonymous

Judith seldom reveals her real ambitions, though she does admit that she wants to be fabulously wealthy, money being the surest route to culture. Beginning next year at Dal or an Ontario University, she hopes to amass a lot of culture, if possible including a silver 450SL and a personal clothes designer.

Judith has tremendous zeal and determination, as well as an unreserved willingness to accept responsibility. These, with her talent for organization, have led her to prominent positions in the Drama Society (including a lead role this year), the Student Council, and the Grammarian, first as assistant editor, then as editor, and this year as saviour. She is quick to take a commanding position in the face of apathy or confusion and last year almost single-handedly co-ordinated the French Trip.

Occasionally, Judith has let slip that she would like to be dictator of the world; we wish her luck (with some reservation) and hope that she'll remember those who helped her on the way up.



MARY CATHERINE (Katy) TRIVETT

"We're here for a good time, not a long time."

— Trooper

Katy entered the class in grade eleven, but in this short time she has managed to become a vital member of the class. She often breezes in third period in the morning and has a certain cheery quality which helps us all endure the long day. Katy can often be heard practising piano in the A.V.R., only to give her more time at home for flute practice. She has also found time to be a valuable member of the volleyball and basketball teams. Katy will pursue a career in music at Dalhousie University next year and we send with her our best wishes for success.



TIMOTHY MARK TAYLOR

"Speak to the earth and it shall teach thee"

— Job, XII, 8

In a brief two years at the Grammar School, Tim has made an impression that will last long after he graduates. Always eager to generate some excitement, Tim initiated the first chocolate pudding fight of the year, is a member of Upper Six's renowned cherrybelly squad, and can reputedly hit an object from thirty feet armed only with a straw and a blueberry. On the more serious side of his activities, Tim diverts much of his energy to sports, in which he excels. For the past two years he has been a member of the championship soccer team, as well as Co-Captain of the basketball team and member of the starting line up in volleyball. All this, combined with an outstanding performance at the track-and-field meet won him the honour of top male athlete last year.

Yet despite Tim's love of fun and games, he is equally well known for his moods of seriousness. This becomes most evident when the topic of agriculture arises, for Tim's intense dislike of bureaucracy and government has convinced him that he must escape the rat race and return to living off the land. Accordingly, Tim plans to attend Agricultural College next year in order to prepare himself for the life of the farmer. In this calling his willingness to work and easygoing nature will stand him in good stead.



JEFFREY CHARLES LLOYD WOLMAN

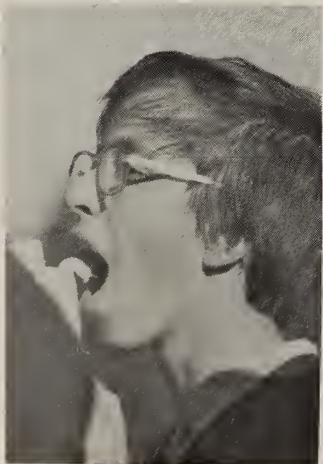
"It's been a hard day's night and I've been working like a dog..."
—The Beatles

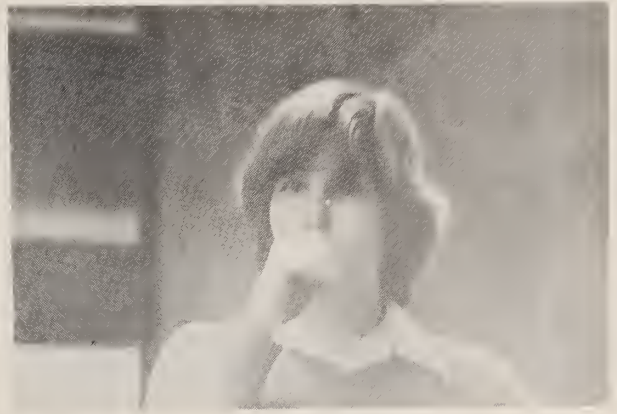
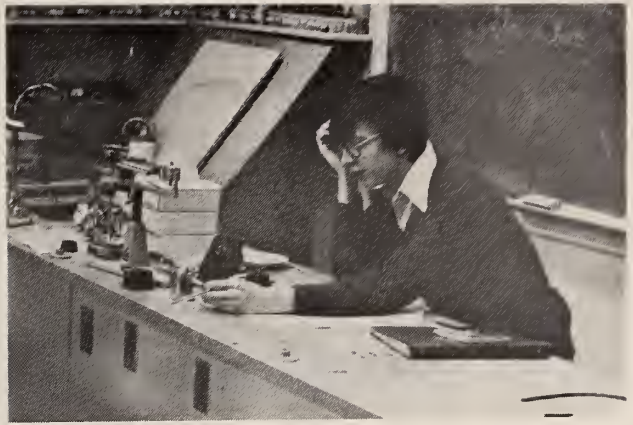
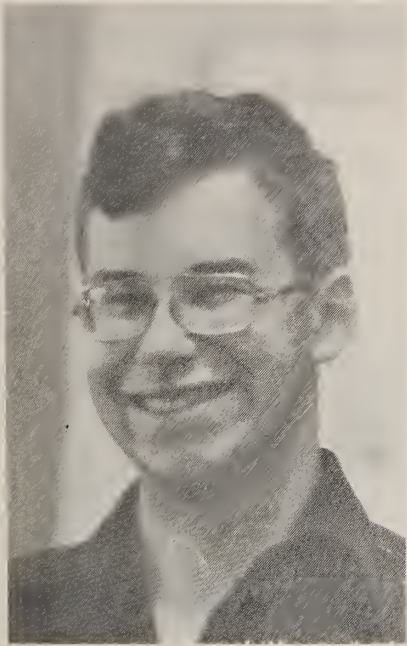


During his six years as a member of our class, Jeff has shown his kindness and his talents in many ways. We have learned that although he works hard at school and may be serious at times, he is always helpful, and is often a source of uncontrollable laughter.

Jeff has displayed his leadership and skill in various activities. His contributions to the school began as early as Grade 7 when he broke the record for the most detentions in one term. Last year he was our class representative to the Student Council, and the business manager of the *Grammarian*. This year Jeff is active as the Assistant Captain of Glooscap, and is a valuable asset to our Boy's Volleyball team and our Reach for the Top team. Some of his other interests include squash, raquetball, and football.

Jeff plans to pursue a career in accounting, and has chosen Dalhousie as the university he wishes to attend. With his hard work and determination we are confident he will succeed.





The class of Upper Six, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave:

Peter A. - a S.M.U. diploma
 Tim B. - 100 free tickets to the "Spoon"
 Rick B. - tuition for enrollment to the Convent
 Lori B. - an engagement ring
 Greg C. - a gold-plated Rolls Royce
 Tom D. - a new "love" patch
 Rob G. - deluxe K-mart skis
 David H. - his own batallion
 Danny H. - spare time
 Dave L. - Kim Martin or a reasonable facsimile for college
 Kim M. - a voicebox
 Barb P. - more fun
 Jen R. - an anti-Tim device
 Judith \$. - a lotto ticket
 Tim T. - a new Volkswagon
 Katy T. - a one way bus ticket to Acadia
 Jeff W. - some Naud repellent
 Anne F. - a straight jacket

	Pet Beef	Favorite Saying	Seen Most	Would Be	Will Be
Peter A.	Ignorant people	I hate...	In the corridor	Nuclear Physicist	Headmaster
Tim B.	People talking to Jen R.	Stop it!	Beating on Jen R.	Pirate	Artsy
Rick B.	Physics	I'm just a wild and crazy guy!	In the Art Room	Steve Martin	Joker
Lori B.	Food	C'mon guys!	With Rupert	Doctor	Patient
Greg C.	School	Get me out of here	Hardly ever	Businessman	Wealthy
Tom D.	No Friday night	I need a cup of coffee	Talking about his week-ends	Macho Man	Kindergarten Teacher
Rob G.	Uncool people	I'm skiing this weekend	at Jackie's home with Catriona	Pro Skier	Ski bum
Anne F.	Life	I'm not a weirdo	Lounging around the Art Room	Hippie	Institutionalized
Hilary G.	History seminars	I love Jeff (T.)	Dreaming about...	Mrs. Taylor	Ms. Grover
David H.	Sailors	Atten. Hut!	Wearing army apparel	General	Court Martialled
Danny H.	English	Hi	In the library	Commerce Student	Librarian
Dave L.	Volleyball	Swish!	In the gym	Basketball Pro	Waterboy
Kim M.	loud people	Are you sure?	With Lori	Doctor	Anything she wants
Barb P.	Her class	I hate school.	Melancholy	Psychiatrist	Depressed
Jen R.	Tim B.	Go away Tim!	At the Killam	Prime Minister	Mayor of Sandy Cove
Judith S.	Marks	Let's get organized!	Worried	M.D.	Heiress
Tim T.	Headmasters	Whoops!	With Vickey	Farmer	Fisherman
Katy T.	People talking about Phil	Phil's coming home this weekend!	In her car	Mrs. Graham	Mrs. Graham
Jeff W.	Mr. Naud	Please no cherry-bellies!	Getting cherry-bellied	Mr. Naud's Apprentice	Victim
Mr. Naud	No victims	I'll give you a backhand!	Chasing students	Gym teacher	Pro Hockey Player

Pep School



Prep One



Front Row: Emily Doolittle, Nora Bednarski, Tony Fried, Tami Meretsky, Traci Boswell
Middle Row: L. Murray, Asim Walli, Riza Hosein, Mark McCallum, Daniel Thompson
Back Row: Timmy Gibson, Chris Lankester, Kelcey Parker, Elliott Beaton, Susie Abbott
Absent: Matthew Campbell, Kelly Murphy

I Remember When....

Asim — I had a loose tooth, it was the day we go out for pizza
Chris C. — I liked guinea pigs
Matt — I watched a puppet show called "The Emperor's New Clothes"
Nora — When Henrietta had her babies
Riza — A puppet show was on T.V.
Emily — Winter Carnival, I liked the games
Timmy — That I painted
Tony — It was Christmas at school and we had a tree
Kelly — I watched myself on T.V., it was good
Tammy — We did some experiments
Daniel — The film "Cat Ballou", I liked it when the man said, "Happy Birthday"
Tracy — My grandpa has a log cabin
Mark — When I split my head
Chris L. — I liked guinea pigs

Prep Two



Front Row: Allison Fairhurst, Elaine Lee, Vanessa Urquhart, Jo-Jo Murphy, David Christenson, Nicholas Imrie, Alison May

Middle Row: Jocelyn Gillis, Andrea McCulloch, Jonathan Cook, Anil Bhardwaj, Chris Saunderson, R. Cooper, Nareeb Quirbi

Back Row: R. Cooper, Gillian Mann, Jason Holt, Billy Said, Kevin Gibson, Jennifer Smith, John David Fram

Absent: Andy Chamard, Evan Jones, Katie Laycack, Lucas Pearce, Michael Dinn

I Remember When...

Elaine — I was sick for the winter carnival because I had to go to the dentist.

Evan — I remember when Nick and the Grade 4s said they made Mud Water Village; when they didn't.

Jennifer — Andy got a spanking for his birthday by Mr. Naud.

Mike — I frightened David by saying BOO!

Andrea — Jennifer Smith and I made a snow town.

Allison — we had our Halloween party.

Kevin — Nicky and Chris threw mud at me.

Jason — we played cops and robbers i saw 9 people it.

Gill — the winter carnival was here and I played all the games.

Jo-Jo — Henrietta had babies. Remember the Henrietta in Grade one.

J.D. — someone gave me some of ther food.

Bill — we went to the back field for games.

Andy — I fell in a puttle out front.

Katie — Mikle brot his project on space in.

Vanessa — I did my homework and I got it all rite yea for me.

Anil — I played with Jon in the pudle.

Lukas — I did the project on Dinosans with Anil.

David — Anil and John and me and j.d. and j.d. pushed me in the water.

Nicholas — Mr. Naud started to call me The arme.

Jocelyn — mr yam yams snak shop was hear and it was fun.

Chris — I made a home run in socker.

Jonathan C. — We did an experiment with red cabbage and it turned different colors.

Alison — I did my math and got it right.

Prep Three



Front Row: Robert MacKenzie, Sean Johnson, Victor Bigio, Michelle Horacek, Andre Wong, Robin Shore, Sarah Jollimore, Meghan Neal, Jessica Welles

Middle Row: Jeff Halliday, John Crowley, Lara Robinson, Mark Yeates, Tanya Robinson, Paul Burnell

Back Row: J. Webb, Troy Dolomont, Edmond Rees, Peter Mann, Jamie Ross, Jason Herod, Kersti Tacreiter, Jonathan Dolin

Absent: Richard Billard, Cathy Novac, Michelle Stevens

I Remember When...

John — I wrote my first paragraph in writing.

Edmona — I did my first story in writing.

Mark — I remember when James Ross tried to beat me up but he didnt sikseed.

Meghan — I remember when I fell off the eagles perch in the back of the school.

Tanya — I fell out of a tree in the front of the school.

Jessica — It was the first day of school. i had friends at the school. I liked the first day of school.

Lara — the Mr. Yum Yum shop was open and I lost a penny and Mr. Montgomery gave me one of his.

Cathy — the yum-yum shop was open and my brother always asked me for money.

Kersti — I got pushed in a mud puddle by a grade four boy on a Monday.

James — we had to do a project in music about Mozart.

Michelle — I slipped by mistake on the play-grownd and I got all dirty.

Robert — I remember when Acadia beat Gloose cap 7 to 4.

Sarah — when glooscap and acadia were playing soccer baseball and acadia won.

Andre — I made a home run for soccer baseball.

Richard — the class had to wright a report in music about mozart.

Sean — I remember when we had the play in the a.v.r. room with a dragon in it for music.

Jason — Tania bumped in to a can of blue paint and spilled it all over her dress.

Troy — I got my spacer back in because it fall out in summer on vacation.

Robin — I came to this school and met Meghan.

Victor — I was the only one that got 40 out of 40. 20 spelling and 20 Times-tables.

Peter — I made it to the soccer team.

Mike — I scored 4 goals in a soccer game.

Jonathan — I got punched in the mouth by Peter the first day of school.

Paul — I learned how to write instead of printing.

Jeff — I got tripped on the rocks by a grade 2 boy.

Prep Four



Front Row: Sherene Hosein, Sharon Chamard, Susan Halebsky, Gwyneth Barker, John Cameron, Sean Boswick, Jill Fram
Middle Row: Beth Medjuck, Anna Purdy, Ken Schwartz, Shawn Sable, Gavin Murphy, Cindy Pink
Back Row: A. Smith, Jonathan Meretsky, Stephanie White, Lorraine Belitsky, David Halliday, Michael Burden, Asad Wali
Absent: Munju Ravindra, Heidi Schmutz (Newcomers not in picture)

I Remember When...

- Sherene — Beth asked me to help her clean the guinea pig cages in Prep 1.
Michael — In the gym Mr. Naud flipped me on the floor!
Susan — Kenny kept spelling vallys with a f.
Jonathan — John and Shawn locked me out of the classroom at lunchtime.
Munju — We were playing outside near the big puddle and Kersti fell in and the water got all over her back.
Stephanie — When I fell off the eagle's perch and broke my arm.
Gwyneth — I hit Mike on the head with a ruler.
Ken — Mr. Naud lifted Sean B. up in the air because he forgot his socks.
Cindy — Lorraine, Shawn, John and Ken put signs up in the dorrway saying: Do not walk through the window and do not teach this class from 1 p.m. to 3:15 p.m.
Lorraine — We were all teasing Barfy Burden about how he loved Jodi while we were skating.
Gavin — Asad kept falling down on his chair.
Jill — Kenny kept spelling vally with an F.
John — When we went to the museum we stuck signs all over the classroom door to keep the teachers out.
Shawn — Ken wrote a love letter to Beth.
Heidi — The boys broke a hole in the window by throwing clay at each other.
Beth — Mrs. Ottman left to have her baby.
Sharon — John and Shawn broke the window.
Sean — David H., Mike B., and myself missed three subjects in the afternnon because we had to clean off dirty words in the washroom.
Asad — Ken spelled valleys with an f.

Prep Five



Front Row: Richard Osmond, John-Peter Beale, Jay Ferguson, Ben Dolin, Peter Thomas, Ren Holness, Matthew Murphy, Stefanie Green

Middle Row: I. Spencer, Walter Kemp, Steven Sherman, Katie Andrewes, Labeeb Quirbi, Sarah Burns, Neil McCulloch, Howard Regan

Back Row: Joanna Forsyth, Peter You, Geoff Mann, Marco Chiarot, Raonull Conover, Samantha Imrie, John Chadwick-Jones, Sarah Beresford-Green

Absent: Liam Murphy, Chris Thibeau

I Remember When...

Stefanie — one day the teacher was made at me. It was a very difficult day indeed.

John C-J. — I got 19/20 on my spelling.

Renn — Howard brushed his hair.

John B. — I came early to school one day.

Sarah B-G. — we had ten Gerbal Seasoning questions.

Sarah B. — Doctor Webb came to our class room and did some experiments.

Ben — Mr. Spencer chucked a piece of chalk at Chadwick and it hit the back of his chair and broke into a million pieces.

Jay — Mr. Spencer threw a chalk duster at J.C.-J

Raonull—I found ten dollars playing British Bulldog.

Peter Y. — Sarah B. came in later and said "I'm am late but I am not late."

Peter T. — Mr. Spencer thought the girls were quiet. Now he would laught about it.

Joanna — Sarah Burns, B-G and I went to the bathroom and got a detention.

Katie — Mr. Spencer blew his top for the first time.

Marco — Katie A. went to Florida, it was heaven back here.

Chris — I was playing soccer and I kept slipping in the mud and when I came home I was covered in mud.

Steve — Katie got lippey to Mr. Spencer.

Howard — I had a GOOD special report card.

Richard — Renn broke his foot and only Mr. Naud made a fuss over it.

Geoffrey — when Jay, Ben and Beale filled the chalkboard with Pop Art

Neil — I forgot my homework.

Liam — Renn Holmes gave me a fright when Mr. Spencer picked him up and shock his head off.

Mathew — the stufed in Liam's locker didn't fall out for a whole week.

Walter — I remember when we successfully set up a board meeting.

Samantha — I got 20 out of 20 on my October Spelling Test.

Mr. Spencer — I loved everyone in the class for a whole day!!!

Prep Six



Front Row: Gregory Dickey, Rebecca O'Brien, Faith Wallace, Richard Lankester, Adam Stern, Ken Oppel, Rick Redden

Middle Row: Tanja Swart, Katherine Bishop, Arlene Conter, Jane Abbott, Louise Cameron, Brigid Roscoe, Michelle Wong, Danny Crowley

Back Row: J. Lankester, Erik David, Patrick Keefe, Giles Crouch, Alison Simmie, Paul McNeil, Steven Boswick, Anthony Novac

I Remember When...

Michelle — Mr. Montgomery rang the fire alarm in the morning when hardly anybody arrived at school.

Rebecca — I went in the girls' locker room. We were talking about clubs.

Louise — Mr. Lankester taped Erik up like a mummy.

Arlene — Mr. Lankester didn't take minutes off our recess.

Cathy — We had no homework.

Tanja — We had no school on Monday.

Alison — We had Christmas vacation.

Patrick — We had snow, sort of.

Erik — We had no school because of a blizzard.

Paul — Erik tackled Jane.

Steven — We mauled the rest of the Prep school.

Kim — When we threw sponges at Mr. Naud.

Ken — Rick threw a ball-bearing and broke a window.

Greg — I laughed at Ken, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.

Brigid — When Louise moguled (frizzed) her hair.

Giles — When I got to answer the phone in the office.

Jane — When Sir had a laughing fit.

Richard — When I punched Chadwick and he fell.

Faith — When Mr. Lankester sat on Richard.

Anthony — When there was snow and we beat the uppers in a fight.

Danny — When we played baseball in October.

Missing: Kim Aerts



Upper School



Upper One



Front Row: P. Carver, B. O'Halloran, P. Roscoe, W. Aspenall, N. Rees, L. Holland, B. Smith, J. Lannon, P. York.

Middle Row: K. DeGrasse, N. Lazar, R. Stairs, J. Fairhurst, C. Mitchell, A. Turner, M. Pink, A. Allen

Back Row: S. Ahmad, K. Ahmad, M. Burnell, N. Bishop, J. Crick, S. Caines, K. Regan

We, the students of Upper One, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave:

Lon — a crash course on the Tango

Pat — Jane Fonda at 28

Andrew — Half of a Cheryl Tiegs poster

Ben — The other half of the Cheryl Tiegs poster

Peter — Two-foot elevator shoes

Rob — A 35 mm Browning with a gum dispenser

Michael — An African pygmy stamp

Doug — An electric comb

Kamran — A book that doesn't blow up zeniths on the planet Serco

Wayne — Tighter gym shorts

Sarah — Her own horse

Bimbi — A dictionary for all her disgusting words

Nancy — A bowl of cockaleekie

Elaine — A megaphone

Paul — Something disgusting

Nadine — Some jeans

Nicole — A mark below 99.99%

Mark — A shrinking machine

Andrew A. — A secretary to get his books ready

John — Luminous bubblegum

Jane — Longer pants

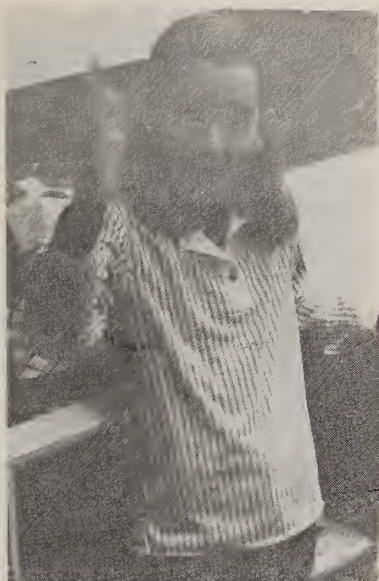
Chrissy — A jacket that doesn't smell of horses

Sabeena — An Andy Gibb Doll

Jan — Electric jaws

Kirsten — A brother who doesn't eat homework

K. DeGrasse — A box of Anacin



Upper Two



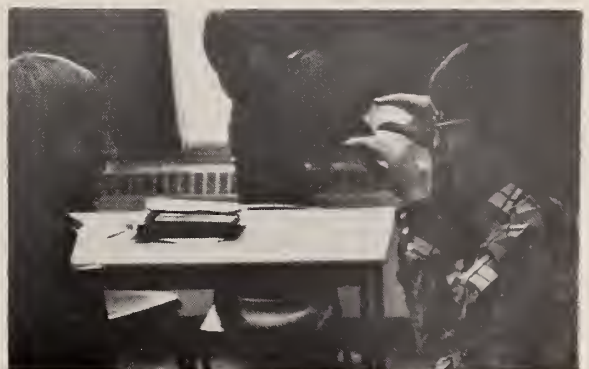
Front Row: B. Kirby, C. Kemp, P. Kudzins, E. Wallace, H. Green, A. Mago

Middle Row: N. Scobbie, A. Kartsaklis, T. Klassen, C. Lee, T. Writer, C. Robinson, J. You

Back Row: S. Geraghty, J. Abbott, N. Hawkins, D. Crick, C. Frei, S. Perth

We the students of Upper Two, being of sound mind [?] and body, do hereby leave:

Judith — a free trip to England
David — another pair of tight jeans
Christina — looser shirts
Stacie — her very own gnome
Howard — growth pills and hair dye
Nancy — sick
Athena — short hair
Carol — Howard and growth pills
Bruce — a year's supply of gym clothes
Tim — a pen which doesn't leak
Paul — 10,000 dinkies and a life size 18-wheeler
Chris — long pants
Addesh — a bigger muzzle than last year
Steven — crutches that fit
Sven — Dristan Nasal Mist and a Datsun B210
Chris — hair on his face so that he can shave something
Ewen — a year's subscription to Playboy, Penthouse, Oui etc.
Tim — shampoo
John — a free ticket to "Star Trek"
Peter — 1987's Mr. Universe
N. Scobbie — a bullet proof vest



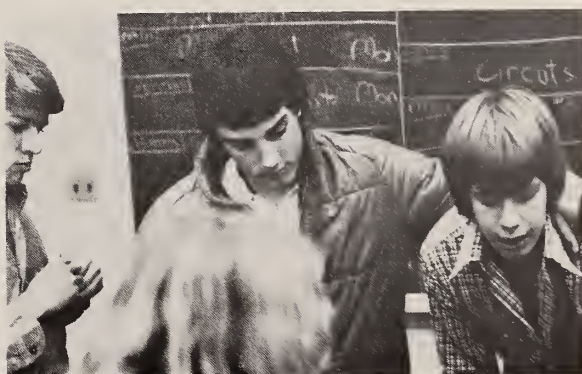
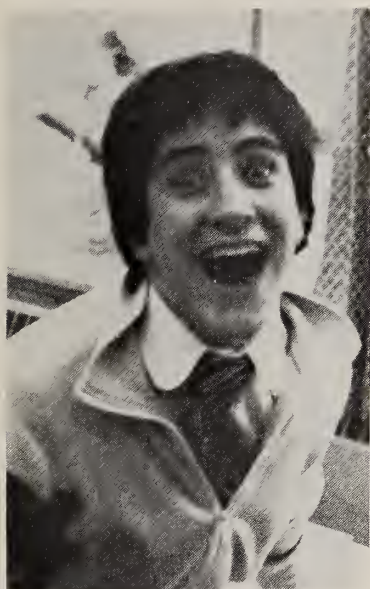
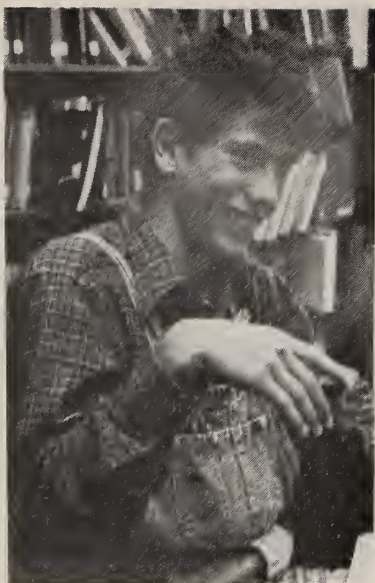
Upper Three



Front Row: A. Paton, T. Brandys, D. Hoffman, M. Jackson, K. Lazier, P. Grover, V. Allen
Middle Row: N. Jowett, T. Duncan, A. Badley, J. Guy, D. Oancia, K. Nathanson, L. Cameron
Back Row: M. Caines, I. MacLeod, R. Sinclair, P. Connors, I. Megill, S. Walling
Absent: M. Shaw, M. Gaede

We, the students of Upper Three, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave:

Vickey — Something sleazy
Andrew — Another freckle
Tim — A megaphone
Michael — A late slip
Laura — Glasses
Pat — A clean mind
Torquil — An ID for all occasions
Jane — A patchwork quilt
Moritz — A Macho image
Peter — A new T-shirt
John — A sense of humour
Danny — A one-way ticket to Shelburne
Melanie — All of Kate's old magazines with the "good stuff" taken out
Kate — A lifetime subscription to Playgirl
Iain — Burnside Tennis Club
Ian — A songbook of whistling tunes
Kenny — Rex Humbard
David — A personality
Adam — A new house
Matthew — Gentleness
Robbie — Saran Wrap (because he already has a foil)
Simon — A new go-fer
N. Jowett — A third arm to hold her bangles



Upper Four



Front Row: J. Embil, L. Oppel, R. Sinclair, P. Dawson, H. MacIvor, L. LePierres

Middle Row: S. McKenzie, H. Wilson, C. Young, T. Norvell, V. Palmer, A. McKee, M. Langille

Back Row: J. Jackson, P. Rees, C. Mingo, U. Frei, D. Campbell

Absent: C. Caines

We, the students of Upper Four, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave:

Chris — A Philip-proof hat

Drew — His own tobacco plantation

Peter — Well...uhm...basically...i.e....

John — One hundred Newfie jokes which are funny!

Urs — A different colored headband for each day of the week

Jamie — A date with Minnie Riperton

Mary — An insecticide for face-crawling bugs

Laurent — Free French lessons for the rest of his life

Heather M. — Crushing the opposition

Andrew — A buyer for the Pr 100 calculator

Charlie — A calculator which won't do math homework

Theodore — A year's immunity from being blamed for the mess

Lloyd — An attache case with a pair of handcuffs

Philip — A Pierre Cardin shirt with no holes in it

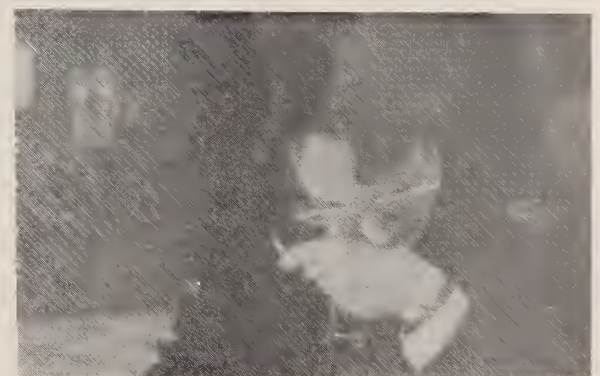
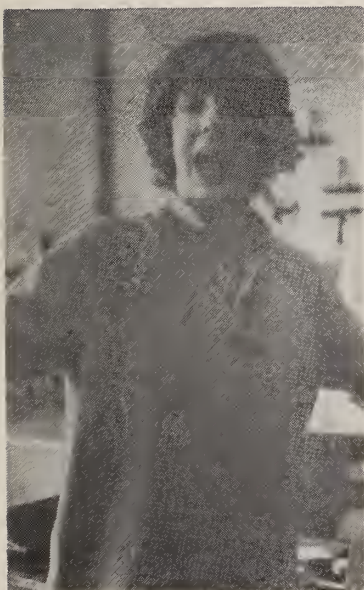
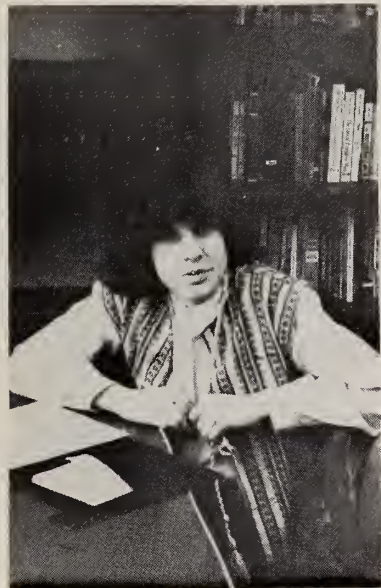
Ranald — Photography lessons from Bob Guccione

Heather W. — An ice cream factory and a box of dog biscuits

Catriona — A week's ski instruction from our 'Resident Ski Pro'

Victoria — Her own grocery store, with Tim as manager

Mrs. McKenzie — A goat, green pastures and a windmill. [*Best wishes from us all!*]



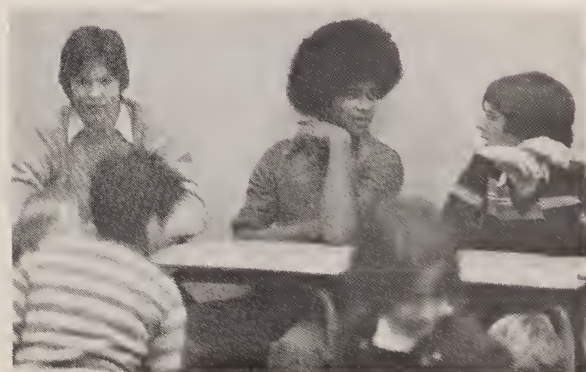
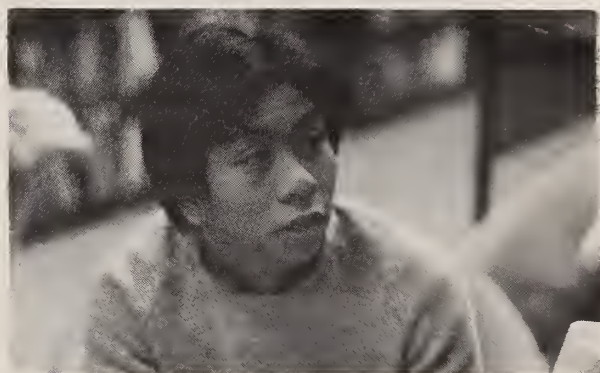
Upper Five

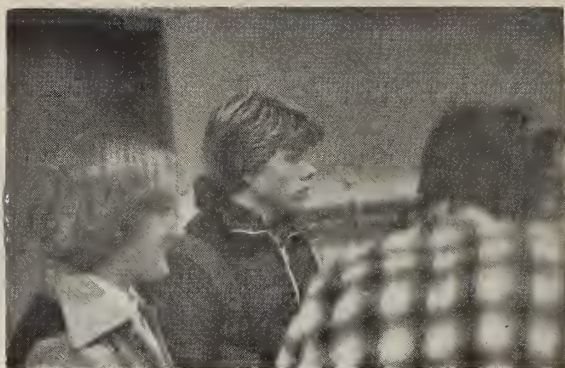


Front Row: E. Rees, J. Badley, L. Allen, D. Beresford-Green, A. Wallace
Middle Row: J. Aquino, H. LePierres, M. Hawkins, S. Kahnamelli, A. Welch, A. Esteki
Back Row: M. Masse, J. Blanchard, R. Jannasch, K. Crick, L. Fox, C. Rowland
Absent: M. Zryd, C. Ozere, X. Seto, J. Langille

We, the students of Upper Five, being of mind and body, [sound or otherwise], do hereby leave:

Laura — \$246 worth of junk food.
 Jose — in a maze of confused responsibility.
 Jennifer — all the guys at I.G.A.
 Debbie — legislating a ban on Latin teachers.
 Jonathan B. — waiting to go driving with B. Rai.
 Kevin — 443-1869
 Lorcan — a 'Sneaky Pete's' season pass.
 Michael H. — pretentious.
 Rupert — less homework.
 Saeed — 83 "chehbergairs" with the works.
 Jonathan L. — 'The Illustrated Book of Running'.
 Herve — his name, correctly pronounced!
 Chris O. — his very own war.
 Elizabeth — sixteen going on twenty-one.
 Chris R. — a twenty-minute class and a pillow.
 Xavier — a satin boxing jacket to go with his shorts.
 Ashley — A Quebecois accent
 Andrew — behind.
 Michael Z. — acceptance to U.S.C.
 G. Masse — his very own photocopier.





Sports



Boy's Volleyball



Front Row: P. Aterman, T. Taylor, R. Gale, R. Buhr, J. Wolman

Second Row: S. Kahnamelli, R. Jannasch, M. Caines, D. Linton, Coach - C. Curtis

Of the four years that there has been an organized boy's volleyball team at the Grammar School, this season has been deemed the most successful. Under the auspices of Chris Curtis, their coach, the team was certainly triumphant. In the "Metro B" league, regular season play saw the boys win eleven of their twelve matches. On November 29 the team captured the first place crown by defeating its three other "Metro B" rivals: Bedford Waverley, Sackville and Dartmouth Academy in a round robin tournament at Sackville High School.

The boys volleyball team won a berth in the Provincial C playoffs. They accomplished this in November by convincingly defeating the Nova Scotia School for the Deaf from Amherst at the Regionals.

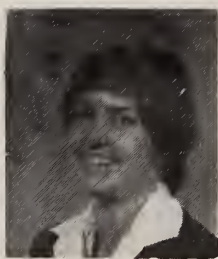
In December the team travelled to College Ste. Anne near Weymouth where the "Provincial C" playoffs were taking place. The boys engaged in competition with three other teams; two from Cape Breton and the host team from Weymouth. Unfortunately the boys lost their first two matches of the tournament. However, we managed to overcome our last opponents, thus placing third.

The boy's volleyball team and Chris Curtis are grateful for all the support they received during the regular season and one can only hope for next year's team to fare as well as the victorious team of 78-79.

Jeff Wolman



L. Burgess



B. Padmore



J. Ritchie

Girl's Volleyball



K. Trivett

This year the girl's volleyball team has continued to work hard. We began practising early, under the coaching of Ron Naud, with a tremendous amount of enthusiasm and determination. We also encouraged younger students to come out to practise this year, and were impressed with the skill level and enthusiasm.

Once again we were entered in the Metro 'B' league and did extremely well, winning twenty six of the twenty eight games we played. Unfortunately, we were beaten by Dartmouth High in a very close final match held on November 22 at Dartmouth High. Although losing was a great disappointment, we came back by winning the Regional 'C' tournament held at H.G.S. on the 25 of November. We, therefore, qualified for the Provincial finals held in Weymouth on December 2. The team was up against some very tough competition from all around the province, and although we played well, we narrowly missed winning the provincial 'C' title. On the eighth of November, the Halifax Grammar School held an invitational tournament, and went through the scheduled and final matches undefeated. This was the second straight year that we have won this tournament for private schools.

As many of our players will be graduating at the end of this year, we all wish to thank Ron Naud for his years of devotion and determination. Without him, we never could have become as strong a team as we have, nor have had the fun together. We would also like to thank all of the fans for their support.

The graduating players on this year's team are: Lori Burgess, Hilary Grover, Kim Martin, Barb Padmore, Jen Ritchie and Katy Trivett.



H. Wilson



K. Martin



H. Grover



C. Young

Lori Burgess
Jenipher Ritchie
Co-Captains



V. Palmer



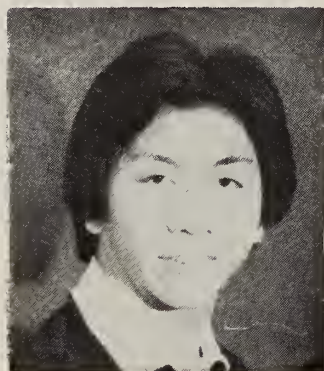
T. Blenkarn



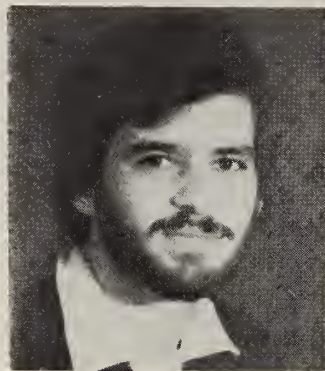
R. Jannasch



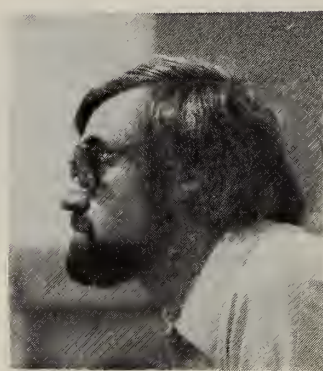
R. Gale



J. Aquino



S. Kahnamelli



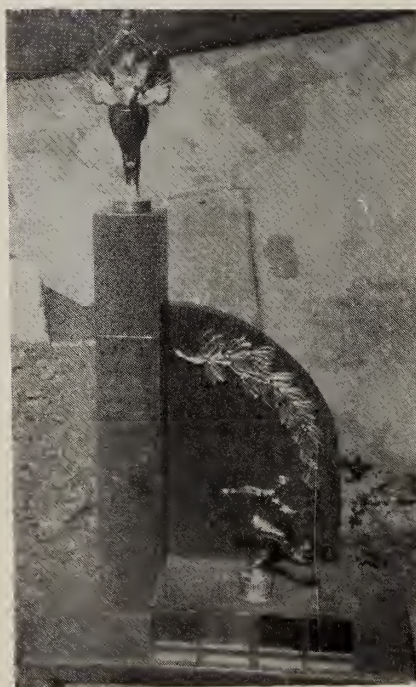
R. Naud



D. Linton



R. Buhr

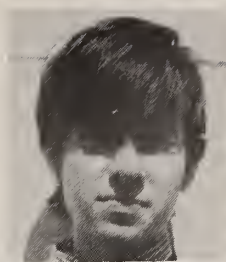




P. Aterman



X. Seto



L. Fox



S. Walling

Senior Soccer

Our Senior Boys' soccer team had its most successful season, going through the regular Metro "B" soccer schedule undefeated. Saeed Kahnamelli was the league's top scorer during the regular season, with eight goals, while Rick Buhr was the top keeper with a perfect "no goals against" record.

In the semi-finals, H.G.S. met Graham Creighton and defeated them 4-0. In the finals, the Grammar School met a strong Sir John A team, but managed to beat them 2-1 in overtime. Jonathan Blanchard gave H.G.S. the championship with a fine effort from twenty-five feet out. This was Grammar School's fourth Metro "B" championship in the last five years.

On the provincial "C" scene, H.G.S. met Dartmouth Academy and won 3-1, while disposing of Forrest Hills 7-0 and 4-0 during regular Metro play to win the regionals and the right to represent the Capital Region at New Ross in the Provincial "C" championship. In the first game, the Grammar School met River Hebert and beat them 2-1 in regulation time. Goal scorers were Jonathan Blanchard and Xavier Seto. In the championship game, H.G.S. played one of its finest games of the season by defeating New Ross 3-1. Saeed Kahnamelli opened the scoring in the first minute of play by out-running a New Ross half-back and slipping the ball behind the New Ross goalkeeper. New Ross came back and tied the score three minutes later. In the second half, Saeed Kahnamelli again scored for H.G.S. Five minutes later Peter Aterman iced the game away for the Grammar School and gained its first Provincial "C" soccer crown. All who participated deserve a lot of praise for their fine efforts throughout the year.

The graduating players on this year's team are: Rick Buhr, Tim Taylor, Tim Blenkarn, Dave Linton, and captains Peter Aterman and Rob Gale.

Ron Naud



T. Brandys



R. Sinclair



M. Hawkins



T. Taylor

Under 13 Soccer



Front Row: W. Kemp, N. McCulloch, H. Green, R. Lankester, T. Writer,
B. O'Halloran, L. Holland, J. Lannon, P. Carver

Middle Row: A. Novac, D. Halliday, E. David, C. Robinson, D. Regan, A. Mago,
A. Turner

Back Row: M. Burnell, D. Crick, R. Sinclair, A. Badley, S. Perth, E. Wallace

This year our soccer activities were extended to include two games against Dartmouth Academy. These games proved to be a successful venture on both occasions.

At the Independent Schools Tournament we fielded a very young team, which was also a very small team. Despite this we gave a good account of ourselves and many young people showed the improvement that was made as a result of the summer practises, which were held three times each week.

The team effort throughout the year was characterized by good sportsmanship. This coming year the big tournament takes place in Vancouver and we will have to work hard to raise enough money to make this trip. We are hoping to spend a week on the West Coast visiting places of interest.

We are also hoping to organize further games within the Prep School, with Dartmouth Academy, and thus to bring further scope to our school soccer programme.

Many thanks are due to the parents who supported the team in their fund raising efforts.

John Lankester
Soccer Coach

Team Captain's Report

The Under Thirteen Soccer team, for the third year, participated in the National Independent Schools' Soccer Tournament. The tournament was held in Hamilton, Ontario at the Hillfield Strathallan College. Twelve teams from all across Canada participated in the lawn tournament. The tournament was very successful for the team because we won our first game ever in regulation time.

Much credit for the team's success must go to John Lankester, our coach, who contributed a great deal of time coaching and helping in fund-raising events. This resulted in fine soccer playing and good team spirit.

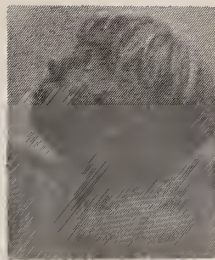
Steven Murphy, captain



R. Buhr



T. Taylor



D. Linton



P. Aterman



S. Kahnamelli



R. Jannasch



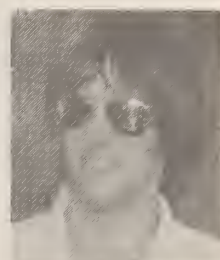
R. Gale



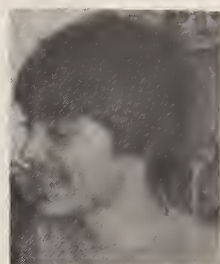
A. Badley



S. Walling



T. Blenkarn



J. Jackson



D. Campbell

Boy's Basketball

The boy's basketball team enjoyed its best year ever in the history of the school. Despite the school's size and the selection of players we had to choose from, the team finished in second place in the Metro "B" League. We reached the semi-finals of the playoffs in the end, before losing out to Dartmouth High in two close matches. However, throughout the season we enjoyed many large victories over such high schools as Queen Elizabeth and St. Pat's. When one compares the size of our school to that of those just mentioned, it was quite an achievement when we came out the victors.

Much of the credit for our success goes to our coach, Chris Curtis, who spent many long hours helping us to improve our skills. His help was much appreciated; our record of nine wins and two losses proves that we learned a lot. The disappointment of losing always hurts, but it hurts more when you have proved that you are capable of winning. The basketball team proved itself a strong contender this year. Hopefully total success is not far away.

Dave Linton, Captain

Fencing



Front Row: Katie Andrewes, Walter Kemp, Peter You, Howard Regan, John Chadwick-Jones, Samantha Imrie
Middle Row: Mrs. Scobbie, Anthony Novac, John You, Rick Redden, Danny Crowley, John Embil, Tim Klassen, Adam Stern, Carol Kemp
Back Row: Ranald Sinclair, Urs Frei, Robbie Sinclair, Theo Norvell

Under the enthusiastic leadership of Nancy Scobbie, fencing at the Grammar School continues on the upswing, as can be seen by the large number of tournaments in which the club has been represented. Tournaments such as the Nationals held in Fredericton, The Governor General's in Ottawa and the Quebec Open Championships held in Montreal. Four of the nine fencers representing Nova Scotia at the Maine State Open Championships were from H.G.S., and Luke Murphy, no longer at the school but still a member of the club, finished sixth out of a field of forty-four. In another competition, The Atlantic Team Championships held in St. John's, Newfoundland, almost half of the fencers from Nova Scotia were from H.G.S. - Urs Frei, Robert Sinclair, Luke Murphy, Ranald Sinclair and Russell Smith. Perhaps the biggest achievement of the club this year concerns the Canada Games. Two of our fencers, Luke Murphy and Robert Sinclair were selected for the team going to Brandon, representing foil and sabre respectively. The club is proud to have made some contribution to the improvement in the Nova Scotia fencing team standing from eighth place in 1975 to fifth place this year.

Our juniors have certainly had their share of the success as well. In early February, we hosted the Nova Scotia Novice's Tournament. All of our fencers competed in the 'Under Sixteen' category, where Tim Klassen placed second. Howard Regan, Walter Kemp and John You all finished well, as did John Embil returning to fencing after a long absence. Grammar School fencers have also done well in other local tournaments such as the Lieutenant Governor's, the N.S. Open and the N.S. Closed.

Now that the current fencing season is coming to an end, we can look back with pleasure on what has been our most successful year, and look forward to a continuation of our enthusiasm and achievement.

Ranald Sinclair

Acadia House Captain's Report



After last year's victory Acadia began this year ready and determined to win again. The first term performance of our upper school Reach for the Top team left us with an undefeated record, which was supported by success in intramural sports. Both Royals and Glooscap found it no easy task to beat our senior volleyball team. Our lower school team did extremely well in its respective events also, thanks to the enthusiasm and leadership of Erik Davis. The middle school, too, played its part by actively supporting and participating on the intermediate pinball team.

Throughout the second term the lack of support for senior pinball was the cause of Acadia's unnecessary loss of several points. It was only the continued interest of the lower and middle schools which kept us in second place. Yet to come are the spring cross country and the track and field meet where, with renewed enthusiasm and participation, we hope to do as well as we have in the past. Even if Acadia remains in second place until June, in no way can our year be considered unsuccessful. If we don't end up in first place, there's no doubt that we'll have made the winning team work for its victory.

Kim Martin
Captain

Royals House Captain's Report

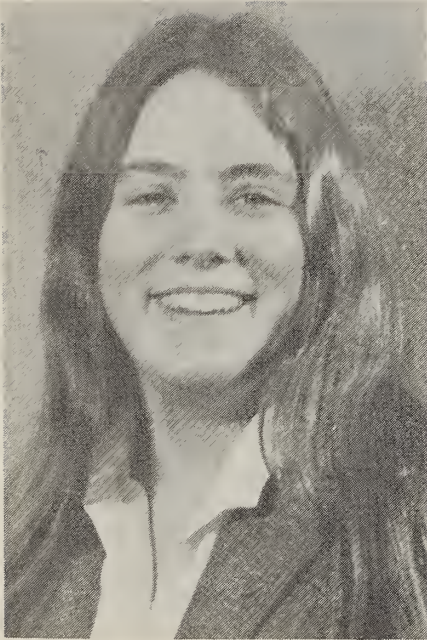
The factor which has contributed the most to the strength of our team so far this year, has been the continuous support and enthusiasm displayed by the team members. After a narrow loss to Acadia last year, we have been determined from the beginning to play well and to pull ahead of our two opponents in the point standings. At the moment we stand first, so we only hope that we will continue to hold this lead, while enjoying ourselves at the same time.

The event which helped us to pull ahead early this year was the fall cross-country run. We are now looking ahead to further successes in the spring cross-country run, followed by the track and field meet. I am confident that we will retain our lead as we enter into the third term, and interhouse games which are played during the lunch hour continue. Our junior team has done exceptionally well so far, winning almost all of their games, so we expect them to continue to do well. Although the intermediate and senior divisions have not had as much success, we will hopefully surprise our opponents very soon by coming back strongly.

At this point I would like to thank everyone who has helped me at any time with interhouse competitions. I would especially wish to thank David Linton and our assistant captain, Rupert Jannasch, for their help and dedication. The hard work of our Lower School captains, Anthony Novac and Paul MacNeil, has also been appreciated.

Even if we do not have the pleasure of holding the trophy at the end of this year, no one can say that the Royals have not tried their best, and shown a tremendous amount of determination, enthusiasm and team spirit.

Lori Burgess
Captain



Glooscap House Captain's Report

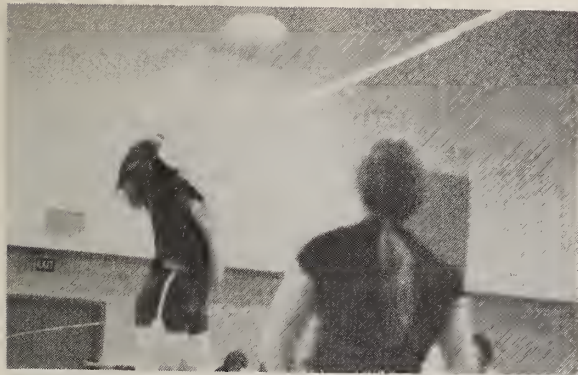
Walking by the gym some lunch hour you may hear shouts and cheers and you can be sure that Glooscap is playing one of the other house teams at some sport.

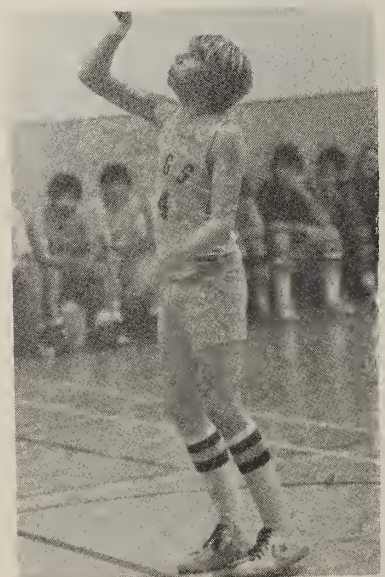
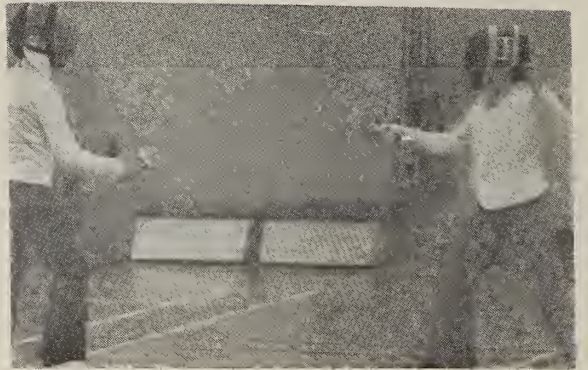
Glooscap's enthusiasm and hearty team spirit did not, unfortunately, get the results we had hoped for in the first term. But no one can accuse Glooscap of giving up.

Second term has seen a great change with Glooscap on its way to victory. This is, in part, due to the invaluable help of Assistant Captain, Jeff Wolman, and the Captain's Aid, Michael Zryd.

Hilary Grover
Captain







Clubs & Organizations





P. Aterman
Pres.



J. Aquino
Vice-Pres.



H. Grover
Treas.



J. Blanchard
Secretary

Student Council

This year the Student Council has enjoyed a particularly sound financial situation, perhaps the best of any Council in the history of the school. A contract with the Nova Scotia Government to work in the fall elections brought the Council over five hundred dollars in September and thereby established a firm financial footing early in the year. This facilitated the abolition of the languishing slave auction, which was replaced by a movie for the Upper School. The chocolate bar sales generated approximately nine hundred dollars in profit, and dances continued to support the Council as well as to provide entertainment for the students.

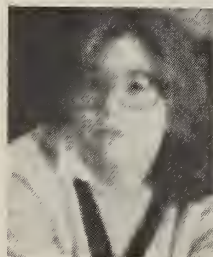
While dances have been the main concern of the year, movies have occasionally been shown, the Winter Carnival was held in March and the traditional aid to the sports teams was continued. The most important issue facing the Council, changes to the Constitutions, will be discussed towards the end of the year, in time for the election of next year's Executive. While the majority of business was carried out by students, the presence of Michael Webb as staff advisor was most helpful at all times, and much appreciated.

Peter Aterman
President of the Student Council

CLASS REPRESENTATIVES



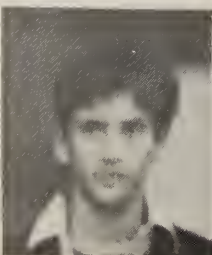
J. Shane



A. Wallace



C. Caines



S. Walling



T. Klassen



B. O'Halloran

Reach For The Top Team

Every second year a "Reach For the Top" team is assembled. This year, our team vied with some very good teams in a particularly competitive flight. Jonathan Blanchard, Peter Aterman, Heather MacIvor and Jeffrey Wolman (as well as substitute Mike Zryd) comprised the Grammar School team this year.

On January seventh, we taped our challenging contests against Sydney Mines and Queen Elizabeth. We won our first game resoundingly. However, in the second match, our nemesis was chemistry, and we lost by 15 points to Q.E.H.

The participants in Reach For the Top and all those who competed in inter-house games at lunch times and team practices are sincerely grateful to our mentor, Nancy Scobbie, who took the time and effort to prepare the school team this season. Also, thanks are extended to those who supported the team during the taping.

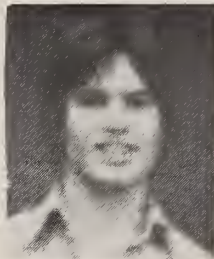
Jeffrey Wolman U6



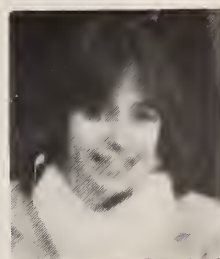
P. Aterman



J. Wolman



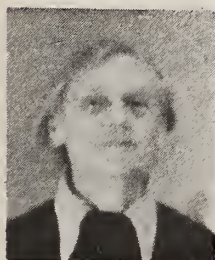
J. Blanchard



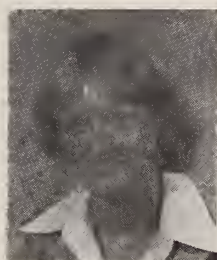
H. MacIvor

Librarians

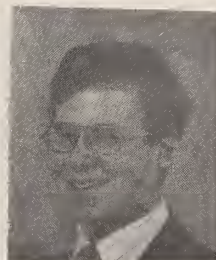
Anyone courageous enough to enter the library during the lunch hour will find a fellow student residing over the librarian's desk. If one is quiet and unobtrusive, one doesn't get evicted. However, if a student plays tag or dares to whisper a word, the beady eye of the librarian will pierce through the soul of the culprit. This is not to say that the job of the librarian is resented, for everyone knows the joys of a catnap in the library or the quiet to finish an assignment. Thanks to all our devoted librarians.



N. Scobbie



K. Martin



D. Harris



I. Megill



E. Wallace



T. Dickey

Drama Society



First Row: C. Young, H. Wilson, V. Palmer, H. Grover, L. Burgess, H. MacIvor, J. Shane, L. Le Pierres

Second Row: A. Paton, E. Rees, J. Badley, M. Langille, P. Dawson, D. Oancia, K. Lazier, M. Jackson, N. Jowett

Third Row: P. Connors, R. Sinclair, P. Rees, S. Walling, C. Mingo, M. Caines, U. Frei, K. Martin, T. Dickey, L. Cameron, M. Zryd, T. Norvell

Absent: M. Hawkins, C. Caines, R. Buhr

The Drama Society's production for this year was 'Arsenic and Old Lace' by Joseph Otto Kesselring. The play is a comedy, with some elements of soap opera, horror, suspense, and black humour woven in. The plot concerns two elderly spinster sisters, living in the old family homestead, as their little idiosyncracies interact with those of the people around them. The time of the play is 1941, and, as the war wages in Europe, something like it is taking place in the old house...

The set, built by Patrick Connors and Simon Walling (with the gracious assistance of Karla Silver), has had to withstand much; the stairs were subjected to cavalry charges, the platform above them to the weight of five nervous, fidgeting actors, and the furniture to other nameless tortures. Meanwhile, the actors suffered through changes in the exits, changes in the position of furniture, and even changes in the script. Although many of the actors were new to the stage, everyone settled in very well. The play offers everything for these prodigies: from slapstick comedy to subtle repartee, from love scenes to corpses hidden...who knows where?

Many thanks to Nancy Jowett for allowing the latent ham in all of us to finally get out - if only for a little while.

Heather MacIvor, Assistant Director

Abby Brewster — Mary Langille
Reverend Dr. Harper — Michael Caines
Teddy Brewster — Christopher Caines
Officer Brophy — Iain MacLeod
Officer Klein — Michael Hawkins
Martha Brewster — Mary Langille
Elaine Harper — Elizabeth Rees
Mortimer Brewster — Thomas Dickey

Mr. Gibbs — Theodore Norvell
Jonathan Brewster — Urs Frei
Dr. Einstein — Andrew Welch
Officer O'Hara — Charles Mingo
Lieutenant Rooney — Michael Zryd
Mr. Witherspoon — David Oancia
Director — N. Jowett
Assistant Director — Heather MacIvor

Debating Club



Front Row: David Oancia, Heather MacIvor, Ken Oppel
Back Row: Michael Zryd, Andrew Welch, Elizabeth Rees
Absent: Michael Hawkins, Tom Dickey

This year saw five new members on the debating team and therefore we decided to enter as many events as possible in order to gain much needed experience.

In the first trip, Heather MacIvor and Andrew Welch travelled to Montreal to participate in the Selwyn House Invitational tournament. As a result of our efforts there we were invited to the prestigious Upper Canada College tournament in the spring; a high compliment indeed.

For the first time, a delegation of H.G.S. students attended the annual Halifax-Dartmouth Regional Youth Parliament held at the Nova Scotia Legislature. Heather MacIvor, Andrew Welch and Michael Zryd spoke as members under the department of Education and earned ministerial posts in next year's cabinet. Ken Oppel and Elizabeth Rees distinguished themselves as House page and Aide-de-Campe to the Governor-General/Sargeant-at-Arms.

On the next excursion Michael Zryd, Andrew Welch and Heather MacIvor went to Mt. Allison University for the first annual debating meet held there and did very well, capturing third place. Andrew Welch achieved an award of excellence in both debating and public speaking.

As this report is being written, two tournaments, the Provincials and the McGill Debating event, are being prepared for with Heather MacIvor, Tom Dickey and Michael Hawkins attending the Provincials at Q.E.H. and Andrew Welch and Michael Zryd defending their first place title, from last year at McGill.

Of course, honourable mention must be extended to Ian Spencer, our dedicated and helpful coach, without whom we would surely not have attained the success we have.

Andrew Welch and Michael Zryd

Art Club



The Art and Chess clubs are two very loosely organized groups of interested students both of which meet in the Art room most lunch times and after school. In addition to a group of regulars the room sees a number of transient chess or checkers players and artists, and creation and competition proceed side by side.

The atmosphere is usually turbulent (some might just say noisy) but under Karla Silver's calm direction chess players and artists seldom collide. In addition to its artistic production, and tense battles of chess, the Art room remains (of course) the preferred spot in the school.

Chris Caines

Chess Club



Photography Club



Front Row: J. Ferguson, J. Forsyth, S. Beresford-Green, H. Chiarot, J. You, K. Andrewes, B. Dolin, R. Osmond

Middle Row: K. Silver, W. Aspinall, R. Stairs, A. Turner, P. Roscoe, G. Mann, S. Imrie

Back Row: S. Ahmad, K. Ahmad, A. Welch, C. Mingo, R. Sinclair, H. Wilson, J. Embil

The photography club is comprised of Karla Silver (the director), Andrew Welch and myself as senior advisors, and numerous photographers from Prep Five up. The club was conceived last September, but was not organized until November. We have acquired darkroom facilities which include an extensive darkroom in the basement, as well as the washroom and the art room. After payment of a small entrance fee, photographers get access not only to the facilities, but also to the invaluable advice of the more experienced hands.

We would like to thank Karla Silver for her indispensable presence and direction.

Charlie Mingo

Badminton



Front Row: T. Klassen, N. Lazar, J. Fairhurst, A. Mago, J. You, P. Kundzins, E. Wallace, C. Lee

Middle Row: L. Burgess, J. Crick, A. Paton, T. Norvell, A. Badley, K. Bishop, D. Crick, D. Linton

Back Row: X. Seto, M. Zryd, J. Guy, U. Frei, I. MacLeod, D. Oancia

The badminton program this year has been a great success. This club, unlike most of the other sports programs, offers both prep and upper school students a chance to participate together. There was no badminton team this year, and so we concentrated mainly on giving the students an enjoyable Friday afternoon. I would like to thank Lori Burgess for her help in organizing the program. I hope this activity continues as successfully and enthusiastically as it has this year.

Literature

HGS



The Field Mouse

I come from my hole,
In the dead of the night,
I sniff the air,
For I don't want to fight.
My nose tells me
That the coast is all clear,
But somehow I sense
That danger is near.

And high above in a tree
Far beyond my sight,
A gray owl is preparing
For another night-flight.
I hear its wings
Beginning to flap,
I quickly take-off,
As quick as a snap!

Ahead of the wind!
Ahead of the air!
I am always mistaken
For a frightened hare.
And up ahead,
I observe with glee,
My hole, my haven,
That's what I see!
I dive in my hole,
My heart pumping with fright,
I have now survived
Another night-plight.

Danny Crandley,
Prep VI
winner

Me and my house feeling yucko.

One day me and my house were feeling yucko!
We were feeling blueko!
We just lay back and rested our head,
(We just felt DREAD!)
And now, we are better, happy as a lark,
Swimming and going to the park.

Mike Dinn, Prep II
winner

Nature Sounds

I hear at the crack of dawn,
the scurrying of a little fawn,
the croaking of a greenish frog,
another one jumping on a log.
The trickling of water along a brook,
with the most intelligent look.
The chirp of a sparrow,
in a hole oh, so narrow,
the quacking of a duck
who has the very best of luck,
the squeak of snow in winter,
or a rabbit who has a splinter.
The yawn of a lazy cat,
sleeping in my mother's best hat.
The pitter patter of raindrops,
which are not at all like cough drops!
A light little breeze,
not enough to make you freeze!
bye-bye sun
my work's done.

Lara Robinson, Grade III
winner

The Night that Vampires ran Wild

Dracula came and gave me a bite,
I collapsed in a burble from shock and fright.
He sucked all my blood in a minute or two,
And now he is coming to get all of you.

He's running, he's running, he's getting quite near,
And all of you are filled with fear.
You all run faster to get away,
And start to pray for the breaking of day.

You enter a graveyard and realize you're wrong,
For now you know your life is gone;
For caskets open and vampires rise,
You want to hide but just cover your eyes.

You're now all running as fast as you can,
But you can't stop thinking of that terrible man.
You're panting and puffing and your hearts are going wild,
And then you realize it's getting mild.

The sun's almost up but not far enough,
And now you are all starting to puff.
The vampires are now all closing in,
And they all want to commit that terrible sin.

The sun's almost up but it really is late,
For the vampires have walked right through the gate;
Their teeth are bared and gleaming white,
And this is the start of a very short fight.

The vampires left in quite a big rush,
And all of the people started to flush;
But the sun is now up and all is O.K.,
So this is the end of what I will say.

Ewen Wallace, Upper 11
writer

Transience

A chip, a sliver, floating -
within each eddy, each swirl and ripple,
each wavering crest,
caught and swirling,
in slow spiral
from movement to movement,
aimless - until
in sudden devastation
the straying hand
or weed
or branch
pluck this moving facet
from its element;
that it rises, or sinks,
in the fleeing of whirled,
but never returns.

It is of such that dreams are made,
That truths are seen,
And lies are told.

It is for such that wars are fought,
That prophets rave,
And minstrels sing.

It is single
The apocalypse
The thought.

U3 Frei, Upper IV
winner

once in the night

Once
my soul stretched across space
a white blind shriek
piercing the basalt night
I walked below the stars

and I was naked

in that black cold desert
that gelid jungle of eyes -

nowhere to hide

in the sacred hall of night
beneath that most exalted vault
I prayed, a tiny thing
and stark

and the night became my cloak
the stars my eyes
the rushing wind my ears, my breath, my voice, my wings
the dark

erased the whiteness of my soul
penetrated me
and made me full

I stalked the road that none could see me;
black blood stalked my brain

Christopher Caines, Upper IV
winner

Armistice Day, 1918

One hundred soldiers went to fight;
They laughed and sang as on they walked.
The country's youth, the army's might,
Of victories and war they talked.

One hundred soldiers stopped to camp;
Harassed by snipers on the way,
They ate and slept in frigid damp
And waited for the break of day.

One hundred soldiers built the trench;
With boulders, duckboards, and cement,
Each soldier slept upon a bench;
With seven soldiers in a tent.

One hundred soldiers fought their foe
Suspecting them of crimes unnamed,
And hating them; but none could know
That their opponents thought the same.

One hundred soldiers fell and died,
Drowning in the pools of blood.
And as their weeping widows cried,
They sank more deeply in the mud.

One hundred soldiers marched to war
To meet their deaths that dreadful day;
That happened many years before;
Their corpses lie along the way.

One hundred graves now stand alone
On every grave a rank and name,
And cause of death; and every stone,
A monument to human shame.

Peter F. Dawson, Upper IV winner

Sally's Balloon

Sally has a balloon,
A nice big balloon.
Everyday after school Sally would blow it up.
She had this balloon for a year already,
She said to her mom, "Me and my balloon are gonna go steady."
So they went steady.
She didn't touch another balloon for two months already.

One day she went to play at Oogie May's,
When she came home her mother said,
"Your balloon went far, far, away."
"Oh no! Oh no!", she said to her mother,
Then she started to scream at her brother.
She looked on the table,
Her balloon was a piece of plastic.
She cried and cried, "He died, he died."

Beth Medjuck, Prep IV
winner

Anger

When the waves of the ocean
Crash on the rocks by its side,
And the foam sprays on the seashore,
Oh, how miserable the sea feels,
It's just like a person,
Who is angry,
All the feelings are in a bundle inside you,
And soon your anger breaks out,
Like the crush of the waves on the rocks.

Tanja Swart, Prep VI

Super Seed

I was walking in big land. I could see a big dandelion. I jumped on it. It took off like a bullet. I came to squish land. In squish land people squish everything. They squish food, wood, and they live in squish houses. And then the wind blew and the dandelion flew back to big land. And when you see a little seed it will be Super Seed!!!!

Andy Chamard, Prep II

The Angry Sea

The sea becomes wild
Big waves are ascending
Hands of water become
Ready to grab
Terrifying loud splashes of water
Hitting the rocks
Over and over.
Suddenly, a blast of wind
Blows across the violent sea
Making the waves toss boats
And ships around
Making them roll
Back and forth
The angry waves cover the boats
With a thick layer of water
The feeling of danger on sea.

Michele Wong, Prep VI

Mr. Raccoon

He looks just like a bandit,
Slinking by the trees,
Squealing, screaming, yawling so,
He creeps by slowly,
Rinsing his food at the creek,
Before he eats it.

Eating slabs and roots and fish,
You're neat, Mr. Raccoon,
In fact you're nice to look at,
You're like me, alive...

Sharon Charnard, Prep IV

Bunnies

Bunnies, bunnies,
So soft and small
Just like little cotton balls.

If I had one, what I would do
Is pat him and pat him
The whole night through!

What they do is eat and eat,
If he was good I'd give him a treat.
But not too much I'd get him fat,
Because I don't want him to look like a cat.

Beth Medjuck, Prep IV

Misery is...

Misery is when you have the measles.
Misery is falling into quicksand and not being able to get out.
Misery is losing 10th.
Misery is when my backbit struck me.
Misery is when I fell in a hole.

Anil Bhargava, Prep II

The Teacher

A child's voice shrills importantly.

She is playing school.

"Now class," she says as the black-board is tapped for emphasis.

Her mother's high heels wobble.

"What is $4+4$? You should know this!" she scolds.

The green chalk crawls across the board recording for everyone the equation.

"All right, who wants a detention?"

The rosy-cheeked teacher giggles, exposing crooked teeth, but quickly reverts to the authoritarian role.

"Janet, Susan and Paul must see me after school for a detention."

This grave sentence is scrawled on the black-board in green chalk. Punishment is misspelled.

"I will not put up with this silliness!"

She hits an imaginary child.

"I suppose the rest of you can go except Janet, Frank, and Jane. Class is dismissed."

In the excitement of being a teacher she has forgotten exactly which children were at fault. It is not important.

Skinny legs follow the class out. "See you tomorrow!" she yells.

Now she turns to deal with the sinners.

"Who can tell me what $4+4$ is?"

Rebulant, almost grown-up faces greet the question with silence as dirty elbows and mismatched socks forgets the game and goes to the kitchen for ice cream.

Mary Langille, Upper IV

A Spider

Squish it or leave it!

It is ugly and round, they are thin, hairy and long.

Its web can be big or small.

But they're alright if they don't bite!

Faith Wallace, Prep VI

Skiing

My skis cut cleanly through dust of white,
My mother and father are nowhere in sight.
The sun shines bright reflecting off the snow,
I don't know where or what place to go.

I took a trail to the right,
I turned the corner, "What a fright".
A great big avalanche came tumbling down,
Its thundering noise was a terrible sound.

I whirled around and who did I see?
My mother and father waiting for me.
They shouted to come, and I fled with haste,
With that rushing slide there's no time to waste.

Neil McCulloch, Prep V.

DOG WRECKS HOUSE

5845 Inglewood Dr. Saturday

Byline Press

The Abbotts of 5845 Inglewood Drive were greeted at their door by their dog, Tally after early morning shopping on Saturday.

A path of destruction met their eyes, apple cores were strewn over the living-room carpet and children's toys in pieces. Their three children had toys downstairs and they were broken and pulled apart. Plants were ripped and little bits lay over the floor.

Their dog had been locked in the kitchen by a gate but it had jumped that with ease.

Dr. Abbott said after the incident:

"Get rid of that dog!" But Mrs. Abbott more calmly said,
"Give her one more chance."

after a lot of confusion in the house Dr. Abbott fixed a lot of the children's toys. He put Barbies together and with scraps of things he fixed two string puppets which were pulled apart.

By reporter, Jane Abbott, Prep VI

The Gypsy Woman

Delicately sipping the tea,
An exquisite blend, the finest.
"It is simply gorgeous" the lady said.
She carefully balanced a morsel of cake
And sat up making polite conversation.

With her grace and poise she stood out.
She modestly told of her house,
"The house stands next to a river", she said.
The lady threw compliments to her hostess
And exclaimed over old pictures on the walls.

When she finished her cup of tea
She gently set it down again.
"Thank you! you've been so kind to me", she said.
The gypsy woman smiled back, took the cup, and
Shuffled the leaves, telling the lady her fortune.

The lady did not seem upset,
Her news was neither good nor bad.
"Thank you again for your trouble", she said.
Rising gracefully, she left the humble home
And continued on her journey through the town.

Debbie Beresford-Green, Upper V.

The Drum

Once there was a man who was in the woods,
and he was hunting food. He shot a bird and put
it in a hollow tree trunk. He covered it with an old
skin and tied it on with a string. Then he went
to get something else. When he came back he
tapped on the skin and it made a nice noise.
So he took it to the king and the king decided to
call it drum and that is how drums were invented.

Kersti Tacreiter, Prep III

Ode to a Rural Postmistress

Sitting in a straightback chair
A rural spinster combs her hair.
She's in the process of deciding
Which of two letters is the most enticing.
As you probably can guess,
She's the local postmistress.
She keeps a kettle on the burner
So her friend's mail can entertain her.
Perfumed letters for the parson
Concerning last week's Sunday lesson;
Letters for the doctor's daughter
From a not so secret lover.
She's very careful not to let slip,
Where she gets each juicy quip.

Pdley Wallace, Upper V

Clouds

Clouds are neat for many reasons.
How the wind pushes them,
The way they turn into people,
animals and funny shapes, the way they
make rain, and the way they just
Drift around the sky.
Clouds are neat for many reasons
I think.

Jennifer Smith, Prep II

The Bionic Magic Witch

Once there was a witch. Now this witch was not nasty she was nice.
She was also bionic. And the people that saw her liked her. One day
a little boy went out for trick or treat because it was Halloween.
The witch saw somebody throwing rocks at the little boy. So the
witch flew over there and she used her magic powers. She threw
them in the pond. One day there was a group of boys sitting on the
ground. One said let's go to the clubhouse. The other one said no way
remember there's spiders poison spiders. Oh yeh those spiders. We can go
and make another one? Of course not it took 3 weeks to make that
one stupid. Then the witch came heading down. And the boys were
near a cliff when she zoomed down. They all went HELP because
they fell off the cliff. So the witch went down to save them but
she almost fell off her broom. Her broom was in full speed and
when she saved them they thanked her. She said in all her life
she wanted a house at Halloween. They made her a clubhouse.
And she thanked them.

Andre Wong, Prep III

The Battle

Out on the sea, the angry sea,
The waves pound against the boat,
The boat fights back with all its might,
But nothing can calm the sea.

The bow helplessly hits the strong, angry waves,
Water splashes all over the deck.
The hull whimpers, the sails slash,
But the raging sea still fought.

Over the water the wind joined in,
Helping the sea fight the boat.
They tossed and swung it to and fro,
As if they were throwing a ball.

Finally the boat waved a white flag,
And stopped trying to fight.
Slowly it sunk deeper and deeper.
Only later would the sea be calmed.

Brigid Roscoe, Prep VI

Rain

Rain, rain don't come again.
It's such a shame some children
have to stay in again.
'Cause if you go out your parents
will shout "Don't go out again."
Children scream "Can we go out?"
"No you can't". Listen to the rain
Drip Drip Drip drop drop drop.
Well stop! Stop! We want to
see the sun again.
Children all around the world
say "let the sun come to us again".

Robin Shore, Prep III

Snow

Snow is:
Icely and cold,
Falling flakey all the time,
Small and round until it hits the ground,
Very soft and round and tickely in your hands,
And very, very cold.

Jennifer Smith, Prep II

The Witch

Once there was a witch she was very mean.
One day she got a bad temper and threw
her cat out the window. But then she decided
to make a pie. Who knows what kind of pie
it is? She used the wrong recipe. She had some
and became nice.

Andrea Mculloch, Prep II

Excerpt from a prison poem.

... how much night has passed
while others laughed
and spun their webs
so lightly, so carefully
that as they clutched
you noticed nothing
and the stone was built around you;
while they laughed
while the greyness grew
and you sank deeper.
And as you died,
and at your funeral,
they came out in full ranks of scorn,
and showed to the people to be
spat upon.
So you fled,
into a crevice
with walls
where you hid
where you shrank
where your soul turned black like
teeth and decay.
And your image tattered and spread
across the winds,
for nobody cared.

Urs Frei, Upper IV

Limerick

There once was a lady called May,
Who was always so happy and gay.
She went by a shy
And started to cry.
That was the strangest thing that happened that day.

Seeking Prey

The leopard,
Crouching in the reeds,
Watching,
For his prey to make
The last and faulty move,
The last he'll ever make,
Before,
The leopard pounces,
All claws out.

But quick and nimble he
He may be.
The prey he sought
Among the grasses
Darts away too soon
He finds
That his hunger
Drives him to
The ground
Where now he lies.

Katherine Bishop, Prep VI

Katherine Bishop, Prep VI

Mystery In Space

In the year 2000 an astronaut named Jason Holt was going to an unknown planet with his father Larry Holt in a rocket. They went to the top of the rocket. 10.9.8.7.6.5.4.3.2.1.0. we have lift off said Larry. Jason and Larry checked the dials to see if everything was a.o.k. They ate and arrived with their fuel dial on E for empty so they put their suit on and went out. They found green monsters. They explained they were out of fuel oil so the green monsters gave them fuel. They thanked the monsters.

Jason Holt, Prep II

Anger Of the Sea

The waves of the sea thrashed
the boats without meaning
To stop for a minute
Only to unroll another wave
Greater than before
leaving the boats stranded

The sea is a devil
Waiting for a moment to crush a boat
with one blow

Calm one minute a beast
the next
for the sea has no heart

Paul MacNeil, Prep VI

Limerick

There was a young man from Yukon
Who desperately needed the john.

There was a small rush

Then a a-a-a-a-a and a flush,
And then when we looked he was gone!

Bunnies

Hop, hop, hop,
Down the hills they go,
Hop, hop, hop,
Down the hills of snow.

So soft and small,
They roll down the hill like cotton balls
Their little bushy snow white tails,
Wag and wag, that's all they do,
Even through snow and hail too.
Gwyneth Barker, Prep IV

Special Cents



Field Trips

This year the students in the Prep school made many field trips. Prep one, aside from regular trips to the library, visited Shubenacadie Wildlife Park in the fall.

Prep 2 visited Herring Cove, the park outside the C.N. building and Maritime Mall as a part of their mapping project. They also visited Ben's Bakery to see the wheels of industry in motion and even set up their own shop, Mr. Yum Yum, at which they sold such things as nuts and raisins.

Prep 4 also visited an industry, Schwartz Spice Company, as well as visiting the museum.

Prep 5 is planning the annual trip to Louisburg and also participated in the Kiwanis music festival, entering the group recorder division.

Prep 6 also entered this division but no winner was decided. Carrying on in this musical vein, Mrs. Kemp took the class to a jazz concert at the Rebecca Cohn Auditorium.

The Upper school also had or has various class trips on the agenda.

For the first time Upper 3 and a few members of Upper 4 and 6 visited Quebec City for the Winter Carnival. They went up by train and stayed at the Clarendon Hotel.

Upper 5 is also planning a trip to Quebec. They are participating in the annual exchange trip with La College d'Assumption in Montreal.

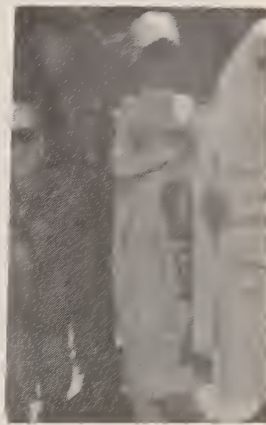
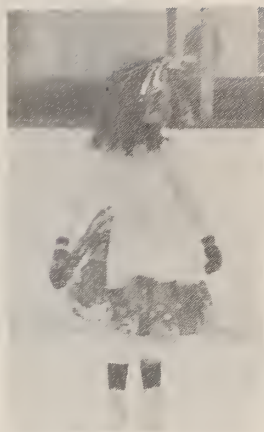
There were also other shorter trips: Upper 4 went to see Wuthering Heights and also saw Othello at the Neptune theatre with Upper 5 and 6 and the Physics I class visited the Imperial Optical Lens factory.

The school choir, for the first time in quite a while, participated in the Kiwanis festival, achieving scores of 81 and 83 points. Congratulations!



Cross Country Running

H.G.S. entered the Regionals in Cross Country Running for the first time and placed fourth out of ten teams. This is most encouraging because several of the runners we competed against belonged to track clubs in the city. Those who brought honor to our school were: Rupert Jannasch, Peter Aterman, Dave Linton, Tim Taylor, Michael Zryd, Karen Maley, Simon Walling and Tim Brandys.

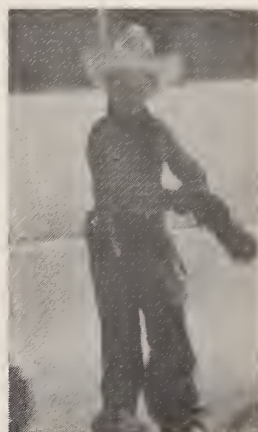
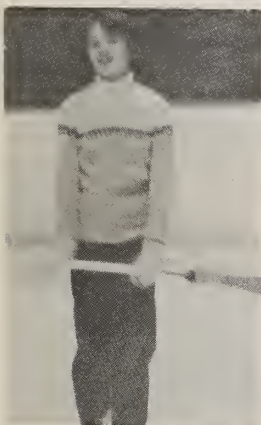


Christmas

This Christmas, the last day of school before break was spent watching, and performing skits prepared by both the staff and students.

In the Prep School these plays were followed by class parties, while the Upper School held its parties before their plays. During the latter it had the added pleasure of hearing the School Choir and witnessing the Staff's dramatic endeavours.

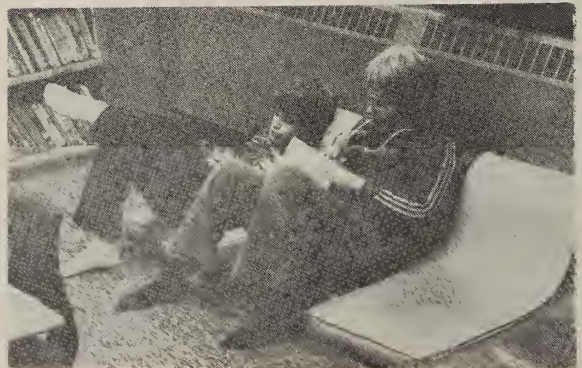
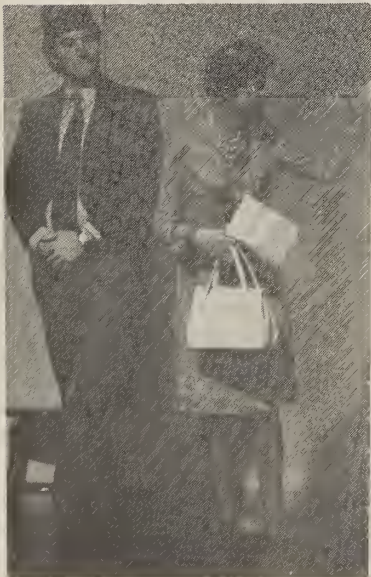
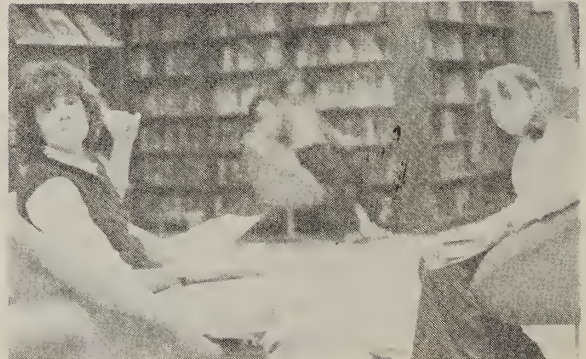
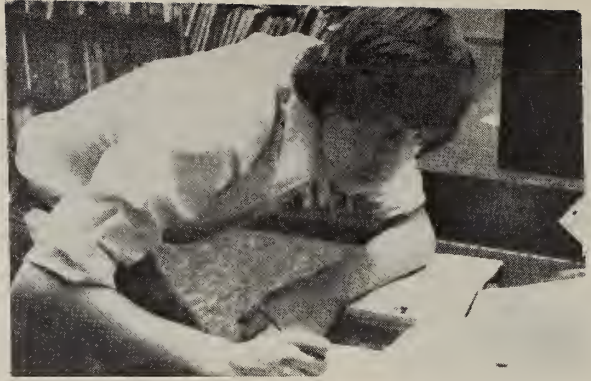
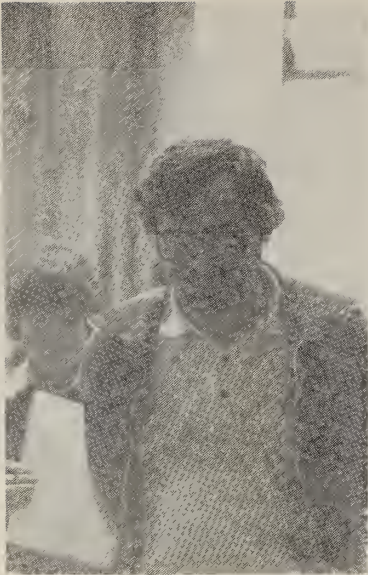
It was intended to be a fun day for all and succeeded in starting the holiday off on a festive note.



Winter Carnival

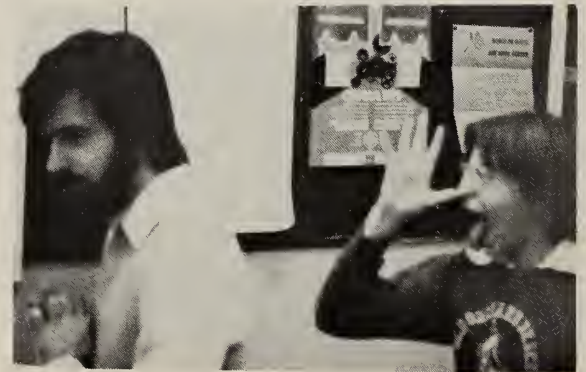
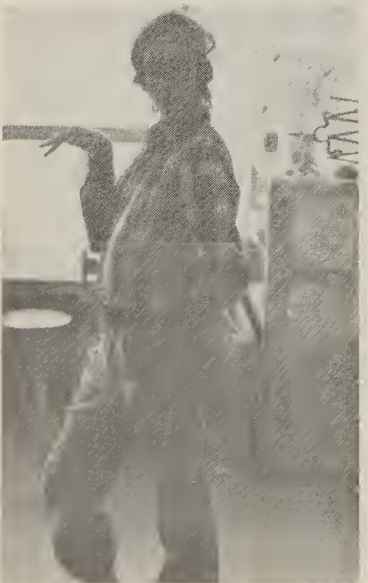
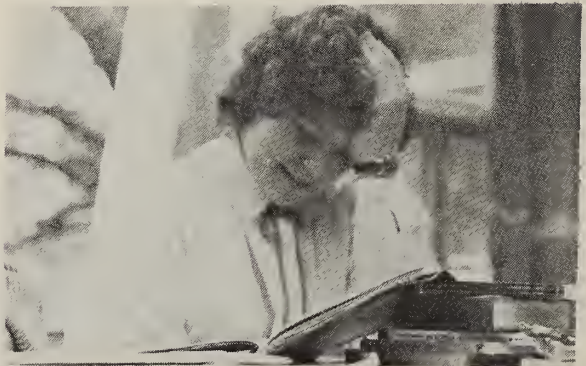
Activities at this year's Winter Carnival ranged from games in the Gym to a costume contest at Saint Mary's University Rink for the Prep School, and from a guess the number of Smarties contest' to a staff-student 'Tug-of-War' for the Upper School. Those that stayed at the Rink after the costume contest were privileged to watch the 'Grand Finale' as the Staff absolutely crushed the students in an unrecognizable version of a Broomball match.

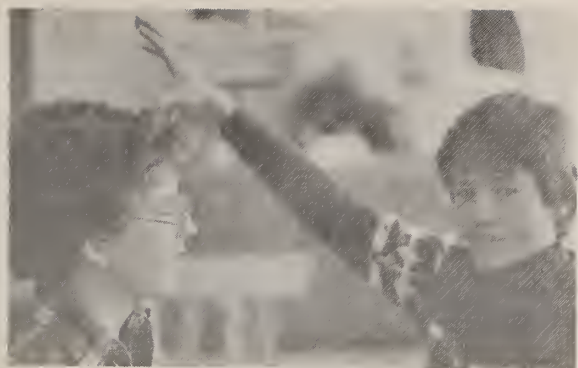


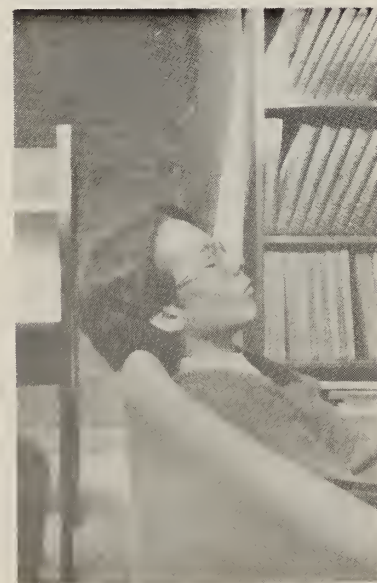
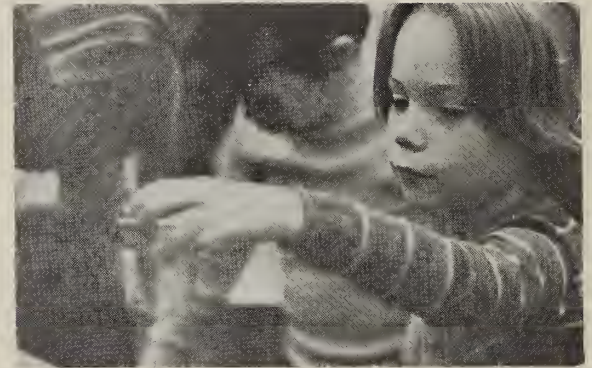
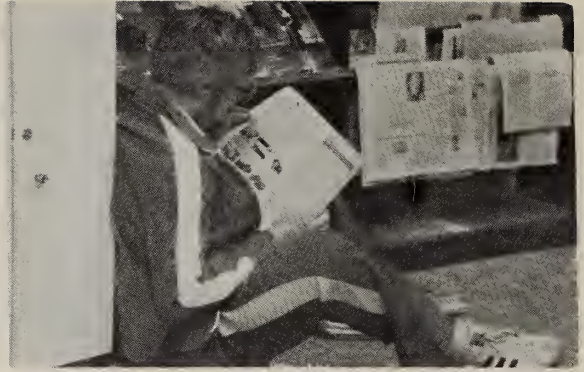


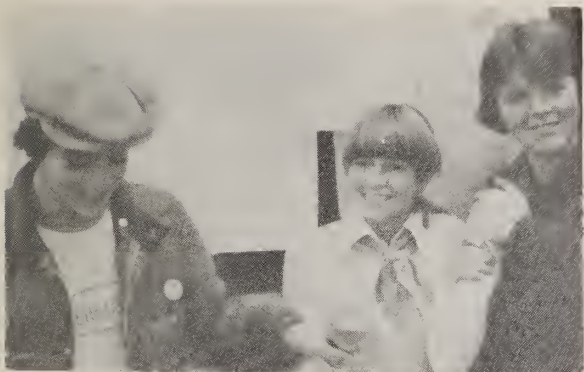
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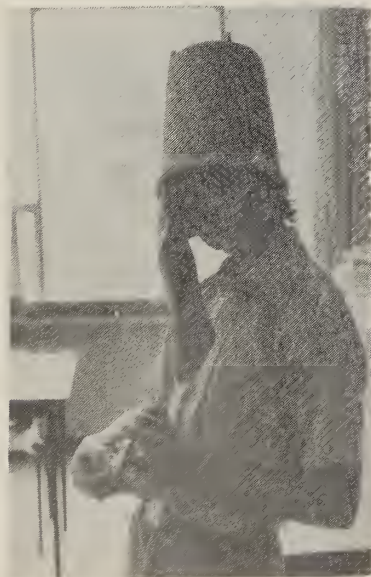


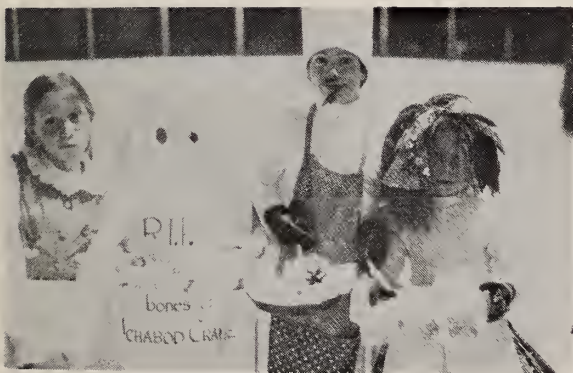
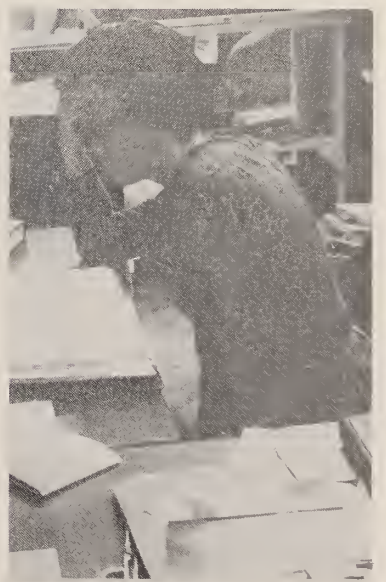


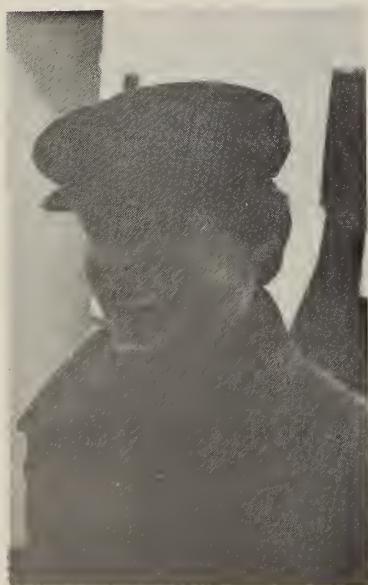
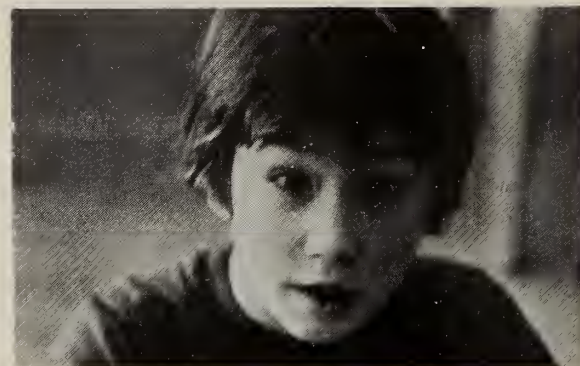
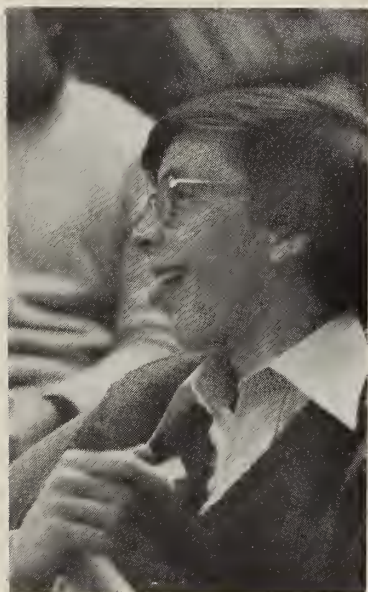
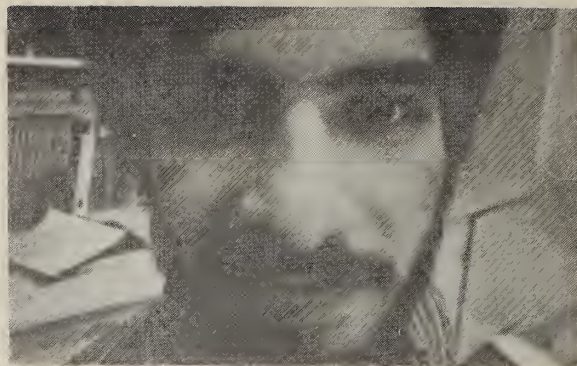
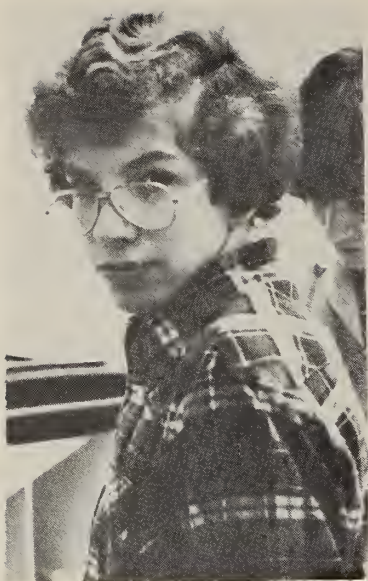












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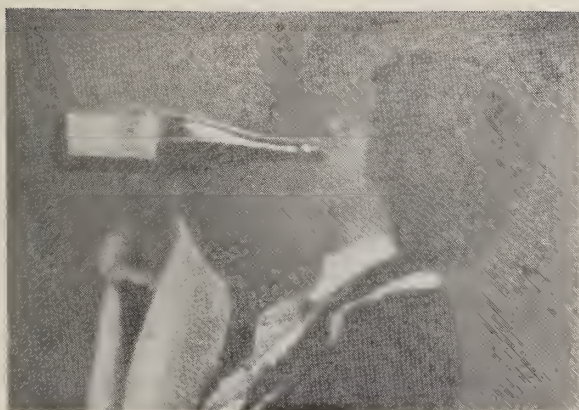
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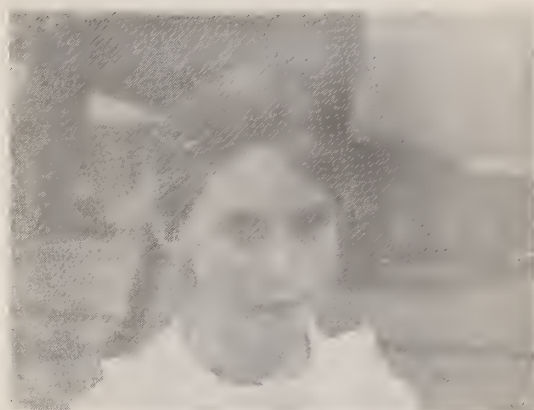
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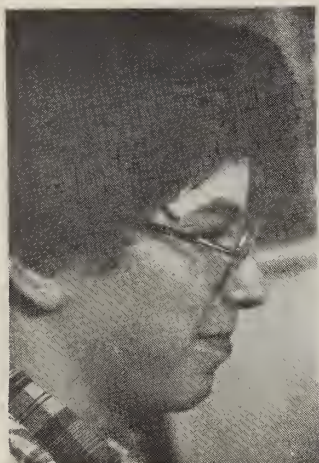
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